McKean County Miner.

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Lodge Directory.

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E. H. BABB, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 142, meets every Tuesday evening in the Masonic Hall.

H. L. WORTHINGTON, M. W.
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Meets every Monday evening at Masonic Hall.

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BAPTIST.—W. C. Witter, pastor. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m. and half-past 7 p. m. Sabbath school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m.

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Official Directory.

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The County Commissioners will hold regular sessions at the Commissioners' office on the first Monday of each month for the transaction of any business that may be brought before them. *Sgr* A special meeting will be held on the first Thursday after each court week for the settlement of county contingent commonwealth cases.

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OFFICE: Adjoining Building nearly opposite the Court House

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No blight of war to curse the land,
Thank God, no blight of war!
No scourge of death from sea to sea,
Thank God, no scourge of death!
No famine's cry, unanswered here,
Thank God, no famine's cry!
But peace, and health, and plenty bright,
Thank God, they reign to-day.
Let want look up and wait on God,
Look up to God and wait.
Come widowed heart to house of home,
Thank God, O, widowed heart!
He'll turn their evil into good,
Their sadness into joy;
Pouring their thanks to endless day,
Who turns through sorrow's night.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Aunt Agatha's Conversion.

CHAPTER I.

"Whip it!" said my aunt.

With kerchief pinned over her well developed bust, and apron tied round her figure, she was engaged in manufacturing a batch of lemon-cheese cakes for which the materials had been brought into her neat little 'keeping-room,' and, just as with sleeves tucked up (she was rather proud of her beautiful arm) she was immersed in the mysteries of rolling, and patting, and buttering tins, and lining them with crust, glancing out of the window, she had seen the immaculate carriage of Miss Tipple stopping at the door, and a gentleman handing out that spruce and dainty little personage.

Poor Betsy Ward, Aunt Agatha's only servant, had likewise taken a healthy peep, and she now bustled into the room.

"Lor', mum," said she, "there's Miss Tipple and a strange gentleman, let me clear away the things while you go and make yourself tidy. They can knock again, and I'll have 'em away in a minute."

"No, Betsy," said my aunt, "Miss Tipple knows very well that I make my own pastry, and when she comes to see me she must just take me as I am. Open the door."

And she complacently went on with her rolling and patting.

The fact is, Aunt Agatha had no great opinion of Miss Tipple. Herself, though very limited as to income, the representative of one of the oldest and most respected families in Hilderstock, she did not consider that Miss Tipple, whose father she remembered as a well to-do grocer, was at all lifted to an equality with her by her wealth, and she had not formed a very exalted estimate of Miss Tipple's sincerity or of her discretion, so that when she now entered the room, Aunt Agatha, quite understood by her rich and irreproachable costume looked at her coolly, as who would say "I've taken the measure of you, my lady, and I don't think much of you."

"You'd better not come too near me," said Aunt Agatha, as Miss Tipple advanced, putting out a pretty little meat glovèd hand, "for, you see, I'm all over flour. But those that fear feathers should not go among wild fowl."

"My dear Miss Gayfer," said Miss Tipple, who always placed a strong emphasis on her adjectives, "you are so perfectly fresh and natural that it is always charming to see you, so unlike the artificial world which is made up of show. Let me introduce to you Mr Jordan, my cousin, our new rector. I am sure you will be delighted with him."

My aunt acknowledged by a word or two the new rector's salutation, took a good look at him, and didn't feel by any means so sure about it.

He was a tall pale man, much marked with small pox, with crisp black hair, and he spoke in a low, rueful-ow, cooing voice, which most women found it pleasant to listen to.

"I trust, Miss Gayfer," said he, "that we shall be very good friends. I understand that you are a recognized power in Hilderstock, and that your co-operation is quite essential to success here."

"If you had said that I am pretty well known here, where I have spent my life," said Aunt Agatha, "you would have been well within the mark; as to influence, you'll find that our people have most of 'em, got a will of their own—and it's generally wrong."

"That's a less flattering description of my parishioners than I have had from my cousin," said he, with a pleasant smile.

"Ah, well, you'll see. The proof of the pudding is in the eating. I don't mean to say but what they are honest enough and good-natured. But they are shiftless and willful, so that it's very hard to help them."

"I am sure, my dear Miss Gayfer," said Miss Tipple, "that your example and your instructions have gone far to cure them of both those faults; and I know you will appreciate Frank, my cousin, who is the most methodical man in the world. He has made an absolute conquest of the Blackmans, and the Wilkinses, and the Waklings."

"Aye," said Aunt Agatha, with a smile, "new brooms sweep clean."

"Of one thing you may be quite sure, Frank," said Miss Tipple, turning to her cousin; "Miss Gayfer will always tell you what she thinks."

"I certainly shan't tell Mr. Jordan, nor anybody else, what I don't think," said Aunt Agatha; "but all truths are not to be told."

Presently when the cheese-cakes were finished and the apparatus was put away, Miss Tipple said:

"You really must let my cousin see your exquisite fernery, Miss Gayfer. You have such perfect taste in all these matters, and always manage them so admirably."

"It runs in the blood," said my aunt, not insensible to the flattery. "My father was very fond of his garden, and also that comes of a long line of ancestors. But I've scarcely any pretence to gentility my garden now, since Miss Payne has stuck up that abominable red brick wall at the end of it. It's not much after all," she said, turning to Mr Jordan, "but such as it is, come and see it."

She led the way up the slope which climbed into the garden from the back door, between the dwarf yews and magnificent trees of Druid times, old fashioned, but sweet as the odors of a dream, and turning down to a little dell, where dwarf ivy and parti-colored laurels were artfully disposed of, presented her pretty little fernery, rush and coarse as its verdure, and delicious as its coolness.

Mr Jordan examined it with a critical eye.

"Excellent, Miss Gayfer," said he, stooping down as he spoke to examine and, "But these scolopendriums would do better if you would give them some sandy loam mixed with leaf mould."

"The man has a grain of gumption in him after all," said my aunt, softly to herself, but not so low as to be inaudible to a little nephew, whose hand she held and who having a sense of humor, very unpretty succeeded in stifling a laugh, as he caught Miss Tipple's eye fixed upon him. There was an awkward hush for a second or two, and in the pause the sound of shears was distinctly visible.

My aunt gathered up her silks with unsuitable speed and proceeded to investigate, followed more leisurely by the cousins who seemed to be very good friends in a complacent and affectionate manner till they were startled by the man, with none of my aunt's voice exclaiming:

"Hi! you man what are you doing there? How dare you?"

On the opposite of the garden rose the hideous red brick building which had excited my aunt's righteous indignation. Just straggling up to reach it had been a magnificent creeper ivy. But the place there of knew it no more, for a man who stood there, open mouthed with his shears in his hand and with the spoils of his labor all round him had sheared and trimmed it till the wall was as bare as a billiard ball.

My aunt had followed up her exclamation by rushing across the garden, seizing the intruder by the corner of his jacket and shaking him till his teeth chattered in his head.

"Come away, Frank, come away" said Miss Tipple pinching the new rector's sleeve, "the woman must be mad."

But Mr Jordan, without heeding the injunction with a smile on his face, strode to the scene of the conflict, just as my aunt fairly out of breath released poor Jobson in a condition of extreme physical exhaustion and mental bewilderment.

"Oh, it's you Jobson, is it," she said, as soon as she had sufficient command of breath. "How dare you come trespassing here, and shamefully ruin my garden? You touch another leaf of that ivy sir, and I'll make you smart for it or my name isn't Agatha Gayfer."

There was scarcely a leaf left for him to touch, he had done his work completely.

"Well" she continued, impatiently, "what do you stand there for with your mouth open, like a fowling piece? Have you got nothing to say for yourself?"

"Why Lord, Miss Gayfer," said Jobson "you right well know me that you do. I don't had such a 'prentice to trade I was bound in a blanket. I never knowed I was doin' any harm. Miss Payne she said the ivy made her walls damp, and I was to come over and cut it. She towld me and I thought it was all right. I never knowed I was doin' any harm. Why, for' there."

"And are you such a fool as to go, then as to go and do whatever Miss Payne tells you? Don't you know I could have you prosecuted and imprisoned for trespass and willful damage' and I don't know but what I shall, too. He that will needs blow in the dust must look to fill his eyes with it. Now you go and tell Miss Payne that if she's got anything to say by way of excuse, she had better say it at once, or it may be too late."

"Sakes" Miss Gayfer," began Jobson, "I never—"

"Don't stand talking there, man, but go and do as I tell you."

The unhappy Jobson gathered up his tools, climbed up the short ladder by which he had made his descent, drew it after him and disappeared.

"It's a most vexatious incident," said the new rector.

"Vexatious!" interrupted my aunt with perfectly recovered composure, "its maddening."

There was a curious contrast between the words and the tone in which they were uttered, and the rector smiled as he said:

"I hope, after the first natural ebullition of feeling, you will be able to accommodate your difference with this Miss Payne amicably."

"Oh, fiddle-de-dee!" said my aunt. "But there now, good-by. I shall see you—on Sunday."

"My dear Miss Gayfer," said Miss Tipple, "your energy of character quite astonishes me! I could no more do what you have done than I could write Frank's sermons for him."

"It's just as well the world holds a few people who have some control over themselves," said my aunt with a laugh.

"That's a remarkable woman," said Mr. Jordan as he drove away with Miss Tipple.

"A remarkably disagreeable woman," said the lady with a little shudder.

"Do you think so?" said the new rector and both lapsed into silence.

"Those people mean to make a match of it," said my aunt as she waited for Miss Payne. "Love and a cough, they say, can't be hid, and anyone can see that she has made up her mind to marry him. A pretty dance she'll lead him, too, poor fellow."

Miss Payne was a lady of ponderous build, but short in proportion to her bulk, with a complexion like an unsociable mullein, and eyes in a chronic state of moisture, apt to overflow on slight provocation. She was elephantine in her movements, wheezy and faint in her voice, and inobtrusive in her general views. Aunt Agatha, who had been creeping unerringly, straightened herself in her chair as the click of the front gate announced the approach of this obnoxious personage.

"Well" exclaimed my aunt as she waddled into the room.

"Oh Is it" sobbed Miss Payne, sinking unasked into a chair.

My aunt eyed her with profound contempt, but gave her time to recover breath, before she asked:

"Well, Miss Payne, have you anything to say why I should not put this matter into the hands of my lawyer, and take proceedings against you for your abominable trespass?"

"Miss Agatha!" gasped the offender, "I declare you frighten me, and my heart is that bad."

"Stuff" said Aunt Agatha promptly.

"Only think, Miss Agatha, what's the use of going to law with me—"

"I know," broke in my aunt, "that whether you had snow or pound it, you get only water, but to put up with such an abominable outrage as this is to invite injury. Those that make themselves sheep have no call to complain if the wolf eats them."

"My dear Miss Agatha," pleaded Miss Payne

"Don't dear Miss Agatha me, woman," said my aunt "it makes me sick."

"I declare, Miss Agatha, I'm more vexed than you can think. You know damp makes me so miserable."

"I don't know" said my aunt abruptly "it really does, and the ivy did make the wall damp."

"Then you should have told me about it and not sent people trespassing in my garden."

"I never thought, Miss Agatha, Jobson was going to do so much. I told him just to trim the ivy so that it didn't make the wall damp."

"I don't believe it," said my aunt. "I know Jobson very well and you told him to cut it down or he wouldn't have done so and you made him believe that I knew all about it."

"I didn't really, Miss Agatha no really I didn't. When I saw what he'd done I thought I might have knocked me down with a feather. I'm so sorry you were annoyed."

"Annoyed" said my aunt, with vehemence "Miss Payne, I could have skinned you."

Poor Miss Payne gave a fort of such unmistakable alarm that my aunt's sense of the ludicrous overmastered her indignation, and she broke into laughter, after which she felt that it was quite hopeless to prolong the interview, and she accordingly brought it to an abrupt close, saying:

"Well, Miss Payne, it's no use crying over spilt milk. I don't forgive you yet, and I'm not prepared to say that I do, but I will not say anything more about this affair. But if ever you do such a thing again I won't spare you, mind that."

"Oh, now, Miss Agatha," said the old lady, gathering spirit with this promise, "don't half do the thing while you are about it. Let us be friendly and neighborly."

"We may come to that in time," was the reply. "He's a fool that asks much, and he's more for that grants it. I feel very sore about this matter, I can tell you, and I shall take a week and a day to get over it. And now the less that's said about it the more likely I shall be to forget it—so good by."

Miss Payne gasped, heaved her deepest sigh, shook her underlone head, and waddled off.

CHAPTER II.

Aunt Agatha pronounced Mr. Jordan's first sermon "very sensible, and wondered what such a man could see in that mincing, affected little bit of goods, Miss Tippee."

But as the weeks went by she did not hear of him quite in the way she liked in the cottages where she visited, and she heard of him a good deal more than she liked in a parson at the parish, at garden-parties, archery-meetings, and social gatherings of various kinds. Not that he failed to visit among the humbler inhabitants of Hilderstock, but while she heard of him as smoking his pipe with them, talking about their gardens, or their pigs and their poultry, and otherwise rendering himself very popular, he never seemed to speak to them of religion, or about purely professional topics.

This was very different from the practice of the late rector, a zealous evangelical, whose dutiful disciple Aunt Agatha had been, though in her sturdy independence she had sometimes ventured to express her doubts as to the wisdom of prolonged exhortations in houses where the struggle for existence was hard and exacting, for, as she would say, 'you can't make a windmill go with a pair of bellows.'

Something between the profanity of his predecessor and the too purely mundane converse of Mr. Jordan would have been her idea of the happy mean.

"I have just been telling Mrs. Gimpson," said he one day when he encountered her at the door of a cottage, 'that if she wants her hens to lay she must vary their food a little."

"Don't you think there are some things more important than hen's eggs you might speak to Nanny Gimpson about?" asked my aunt, looking him full in the face. "I'm afraid she's dreadfully ignorant, and they say parsons are souls' wagoners."

"Do you know, Miss Gayfer," he answered, "that when I see that cheerful, active old lady, stricken with pain and with years, making the thinnest of livelihoods by unremitting care, yet always contented, I feel that it is for me to learn and be silent; she is the teacher."

My aunt was silent for a second or two, and then answered: "There is a great deal in what you say, but it is a way of looking at things that is new to me. If it is the right way, I think I have wasted a good deal of time."

"Assuredly not said he, 'you have carried brightness and order into many homes, and wherever I go I find you have been an influence for good. Sympathy is the true 'open sesame' to a human heart, and in power of sympathy we men lag far behind women."

From that time a gradual change was observable in Aunt Agatha's dealings with the poor folk whom she visited. It would have been difficult to say exactly what it was. A more frequent touch of tenderness, a greater readiness to make allowances for the circumstances and difficulties of each. A greater readiness to help there could not be, but there was less readiness to scold.

Sometimes, in the course of her indefatigable rounds, she would meet with and have pleasant converse with the rector, all whose looks were quite radiant with pleasure. At other times she only heard of him as having been the life and soul of some party, rowing Miss Tipple and her friends down the river, organizing picnics, and other frivolities on which Aunt Agatha looked with scant toleration.

"That man," she remarked one day, "might put new life into the whole parish, and he's becoming a mere butterfly. It's bad enough now, what it will be after he gets married to that shallow, worldly minded woman, Heaven only knows."

One day in early autumn, as Aunt Agatha was moving softly among her asters and chrysanthemums, musing probably of these matters, a harsh, crashing noise and a shock as of earthquake rudely broke the current of her reflections. She turned in the direction from which the sound had come, and there, where Miss Payne's flaunting eyesore of red-brick upper story had been, was a cloud of dust, momentarily thinning, and leaving the clear blue of a bright October sky.

"A good riddance of bad rubbish," was Aunt Agatha's brief exclamation; but then the possibilities involved suddenly flashing upon her mind, she added: "Heaven forgive me! Why, the woman and that poor little half-starved Lucy Chalk may be farried in those ruins!"

In an instant she was rushing out of her garden, bonnet flying behind her, quite unconscious of the amused look of the butcher over the way, the group of milliners at Miss Perrin's, and the portly landlord of the Red Lion, who, ignorant as they were of what had transpired at the rear of Aunt Agatha's dwelling, were half amused and half curious about her unshakable and her haste.

"Here! hi!" she called to two men who were passing. "Jobson Tyler, come with me to Miss Payne's directly. There's been an accident there; the new story has fallen in."

Hastening with them round the corner of Horn Lane, she came upon Miss Tipple, escorted by the rector, with whom she was gaily conversing.

"My dear Miss Gayfer!" said Miss Tipple, advancing with her everlasting wintry smile.

"What is the matter, Miss Gayfer?" asked Mr. Jordan. "Can I help you?"

Just then a small boy came running by, and thinking he might be useful to run errands, Aunt Agatha impounded him by clutching the collar of his jacket, a piece of his ear, and a handful of his hair, holding him in firm grasp while she explained to the rector briefly what had happened.

"You may as well come," she added, "though I don't know you can do anything. Better a lame foot than none."

And without further parley she hurried on.

Miss Tipple, who clung to the rector's arm, and with a soft invincibility declined either to hurry her steps or to be left to herself, so impeded his motion that Aunt Agatha, with her followers, was out of sight in no time. When at last he came up, half dragging the shrinking and reluctant Miss Tipple, whose strong objection to imperilling either her person or her millinery quite overmastered her curiosity, she heard Aunt Agatha's voice ringing out from the dusty confusion with anything but complimentary exhortations to her recruits, who were pausing irresolute at the entrance.

"Don't you go in, Miss Agatha—now don't you," shouted one of the men. "That ain't safe, really."

"You cowardly loons," said my aunt, "would you let the woman die without help?"

"Don't go, Frank," said Miss Tipple. "You hear it is not safe, and you'll get your coat all over dust."

Mr. Jordan firmly, but not ungently, removed her grasp.

"Where there is danger and distress there is the parson's place," said he, and in another moment he had followed Aunt Agatha, the men timidly imitating his example, and leaving Miss Tipple alone with little Job Chalk, of whom she did not condescend to take any notice.

The rickety building was a mere heap of ruins. Some village wiseacre had superimposed on a lath and plaster basement a brick upper story. This angle of the building had fallen in, and in its fall had dragged with it older portions of the house, so that now timbers were sloping in all directions, and what had not actually fallen seemed tottering to its fall. Amid this dangerous debris Aunt Agatha was making her way, when some of the boldest of those who were following her started back with a shout of alarm. A thin blue smoke, followed by hungry, vicious-looking tongues of flame, was apparent, and even Mr. Jordan and Aunt Agatha, who were now side by side, paused for an instant on seeing these evidences of peril. The hesitation, which was but momentary, did not survive the stifled sound of moaning that broke upon the ear.

But Aunt Agatha was no longer allowed to take the command. The soft cooing voice to which she had at times listened with something akin to contempt could assume the tone of command, and, strong as she was, and "masterful" as all the village folks said, Aunt Agatha was woman in her heart, beaming with gladness and submission on a stronger will than her own.

"You will wait here," said Mr Jordan, "for a few moments. I will call you if you can be of help," and then, with keen rapid glance sweeping those who were present, he singled out a robust young man, and in a voice that might have led soldiers on to battle, said: "Howard, you come with me."

The young fellow obeyed as a matter of course, and then ensued a short pause of painful suspense. Presently Howard reappeared with a flushed and frightened expression, but evidently putting a very strong restraint upon himself.

"Stallybrass and Ward, you be to come with me, Miss Agatha, you be to wait."

But Bob Howard's voice had not the magic of Mr. Jordan's, and she would wait no longer. Pushing her way through the ruins and the smoke with those that had been summoned into what had been Miss Payne's little parlor she pressed her lips tightly together, and the color fled her face as she saw the motionless form of her old enemy stretched on a couch there, and standing by the side of it the rector, blood streaming from a wound on his head, his coat torn, and one arm hanging listless by his side. Some falling bricks and timber had struck him and had disabled the arm, and lest his appearance should excite alarm he had sent Bob Howard with the message for help and a strict injunction to say nothing beyond what he had been told.

In a few seconds Miss Payne, more frightened than hurt, was moved beyond the reach of peril, and was conveyed to Aunt Agatha's cottage, accompanied by the wounded rector. Aunt Agatha's foresight had already summoned good Dr. Holmes to the place, and hurrying as fast as his lame foot would permit, he reached the cottage almost at the same time as the cavalcade. Miss Tipple, indignant that her cousin should have deserted her for "that woman," had not awaited the issue of the investigation.

Dr. Holmes pronounced Miss Payne to have sustained a very severe shock from fright, but to be free from bodily damage. The rector's arm was broken, but the wound on the head was only skin deep, and not much more serious than the torn coat.

From that time, for many months, Aunt Agatha's house became Miss Payne's home, and her hostess tended her with all the solicitude of a daughter. A great poet has told us that 'the learned eye is still the loving one,' and it so happened that in this unwearied tendance and ministration Aunt Agatha discovered not a few unsuspected virtues in the fat, whitey, puffy old soul, and something like genuine attachment sprung up between them.

A very constant attendant was the Rev. Frank Jordan. Even when his arm was still very painful, and he might well have been excused had he abstained from visiting a parishioner who was in no imminent danger, his solicitude about Miss Payne was remarkable. In spite of the severity of winter snows and frosts, his arm secured by splints and bandages, he would come, and sit for a whole ten minutes with Miss Payne, and for whole hours talking with Aunt Agatha—probably about the patient's symptoms.

But the snow melted on the high hills, and the brooks, swollen with their muddy tribute, chattered noisily down the slopes, and snowdrops and crocuses, daffodils, and violets bloomed again, and in due course the breath of the blush roses in the garden was wafted into the cottage.

And then people in the village said, and laughed at each other as they said it, that Miss Tipple was going to give up Barham House and to leave Hilderstock. She had indiscreetly spoken to some bosom friends of her approaching marriage with the rector, and before the chrysanthemums had opened out their beauties to the next autumn sun it became known that Mr. Jordan's consent had never been asked for this arrangement, and that the parson had, with good success, asked that 'remarkably disagreeable woman' to be his bride.

Miss Tipple reflected, however, with some complacency that the living was a was a very poor one, and that Miss Gayfer's fortune, for all her ridiculous pride, was barely enough for her to live on in decency. But even in this she fell into her besetting sin of premature talk: for when poor old Miss Payne died a year or so later, it was found that she had left the whole of her not inconsiderable fortune to Frank Jordan, in recognition of the great kindnesses and services that she had received from her dear friend Agatha, his wife.—*All the Year Round.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Surgeon Dentist,

SMETHPORT, PA.

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The above House has been recently Refitted Refurnished and Restored to the Latest style for the convenience of Guests.

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Rates reduced to $1.00 per day; single meal, 25 cents.

This house is been recently refitted and in the most modern style. It is centrally located, and within one block of the Erie, N. Y. Cen. and Lake Shore depots. Street cars pass the house from all parts of the city continually.

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Office in Wright House. SMETHPORT, PA.

Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

WELLSBOROUGH, Penn'a, Feb'y 25, 1880.

All persons are hereby notified that all parties having upon the unsold lands of this estate without proper authority thereafter. As a number have already settled on the lands of this estate, by any person, for any purpose, will make such person or persons liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have bought or leased lands of this estate have deeds, contracts, or leases. The deeds give exact descriptions of the lands which they refer, and the contracts and leases have on them drafts which show their positions. All claims to rights or privileges on lands of this estate, unsupported by such evidences, are without foundation, and will not be recognized.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

(VOL. XVIII.)

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., November 24, 1881.

E. H. HARD, Editor and Proprietor.

THE *Democrat* of last week gave the Republican officers elect a very nice send-off. We tried to convince that paper before election that they were good, competent men, and would make excellent officials, but our neighbor could not see the point at that stage of the game. Now he admits we were right, and we expect our good-natured contemporary will support the entire Republican ticket in subsequent campaigns.

AT last the boss of the census bureau has figured out the startling information that the official population of the United States is 50,155,783. This was the case several months ago. Since that time there has been a big increase, and Chicago alone claims to have forged ahead more than one hundred thousand. It is probable that we are nearly a million ahead of where we were when the census enumerators went poking about with their pencils and little books many months ago. This is a big country.

THE total Greenback vote in this State is about 17,000. The Philadelphia *Record* charges that the Chairman of the State Committee attempted to sell the organization on the State ticket. It points to the fact that the Greenback vote disappeared in Luzerne and other counties in that section, where Noble's majority was larger than given Democratic candidates for some years as evidence that Noble's bait was tapped to some purpose, and wonders how long the decent members of the Greenback party will consent to be bought and sold by the leaders.

THE Boston *Post* says the Newark cashier who stole everything from his bank but the building, which could hardly be called portable property, sets an example that will make rogues accord him a high place in their admiration. The Newark cashier reminds the *Post* of the street car conductor who reported to the treasurer after making his first round trip: "I have no returns to make." The treasurer, after contemplating his colossal check for a while, replied: "Well, my friend, the company is much obliged to you for bringing the car back."

THE people have generally imagined that the remains of President Garfield were reposing in the lonely cemetery near Cleveland. When Dr. Rhea exhibited a piece of the late President's vertebrae in the court room on Saturday, it was not to be wondered at that the people were silent. How much of Gen Garfield's body is in Cleveland and how much in Washington nobody really knows outside of the autopsical circle but if there was any real necessity for the exhibition of the vertebrae in court, there are many people who fail to see it in that light.

EX AUDITOR of Railroad Accounts French, who was suspended by President Garfield, is displaying an immense amount of cheek, and refuses to consider himself dropped. A dispatch to the *Graphic* from Washington of the 17th inst. says he had an interview with the President on Tuesday, when he declared he was still the legal Auditor and should collect his salary. The President told him he had renewed the suspension made by President Garfield, but French contended he could not be thus summarily handled. He also said he could tell some things damaging to the Government relative to certain railroad matters.

WHAT was deemed inevitable has come to pass. Scoville and Robinson have quarreled, and the latter withdraws from the defense of Guiteau. Scoville's treatment of Robinson may be unprofessional, but it will strike the community as based upon common sense and decency. Robinson wanted to raise the question of malpractice. Scoville objected, and if in urging his objection he became so ardent as to make his treatment of his colleague unprofessional, the popular verdict will be "served him right." Scoville's course, too, is better for his client. He is making the only defense possible, that of insanity. If any other defense were attempted it would not only attract attention from the insanity theory, but would convince the jury that the defendant's counsel and relatives have very little confidence in it.

CALIFORNIA does not now contain a vestige of Kearneyism. The workingmen of the Golden State have discovered how they were duped by a miserable and ignorant adventurer, lacking every essential for a leader in a great cause and every quality to have charge of the affairs of workingmen. There is but one party in this country which the workingmen can trust, and that is the Republican, because it has always been true to the interests of labor and upheld its rights whenever it had the power to give them force in statute law. Every act designed for the protection of labor was passed by the Republican party. All the laws to insure the payment of wages, and give them force in liens, were the results of Republican wisdom in legislation, so that when it comes to the record, the workingmen of the country never had a defender and advocate like that which they possess in the Republican party.

THE attempt to shoot Guiteau Saturday afternoon last, as he was being conveyed to prison from the court room, is nothing more than what might be expected. However much we may deplore such a disregard of law, and speak of it as a reflection upon the good name of the government, there are hundreds who would not only rejoice at hearing of the death of the assassin by violence, but would not hesitate a moment about assisting in his summary execution. The pranks of the prisoner during the trial and his blasphemous remarks have had a tendency to incite ill feelings on the part of the people, which finally culminated in the attempt to shoot him. The crime for which he is being tried is atrocious as to try the patience of the people, and the danger of being made out insane, after a long trial, is causing an uneasy feeling. All these things considered, therefore, it is not strange that we have this second act in the bloody drama upon which the curtain rose on the 2d of July.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 22, 1881.

Alexander H. Stephens, "all that is left" of the Vice President of the so-called Southern Confederacy, has arrived in the city from his Georgia home, and taken up his quarters at the old National Hotel along with the members of the National Grange, now in session here, with his avoirdupoise opposite, Vice President David Davis, of whom a southern Democratic paper speaks as "lording the chair of the Senate with his oily obesity." But the number of Congressmen and Senators in the city is not large, and they will not likely rush in now until after Thanksgiving. Of course the principal candidates for the Speakership are on the ground, and everything points to the expected victory for the Republican caucus candidate, who ever he may be. The talk is Kasson, Hiscock, and Keifer, with Mark H. Dunnell, of Minnesota, looming up. The handsome steel-grey Gen. Keifer has his headquarters at the Ebbitt, and that Quaker statesman, Ben Butterworth, of vim and side whiskers, has inaugurated a canvass of activity in behalf of Ohio.

The reports of heads of departments of the Government, or big clerks, are now coming out, on which, in part, will be based the Chief Executive's annual message to Congress. The Democratic "statesmen" who hang around Washington, with the mistaken idea that they somehow have something to do with running the country, are very much exercised about President Arthur's message, and including the Sunday and every day "Whipping *Post*," the National Democratic organ, are inventing all sorts of blunders for him to make. They have been very anxious for Gen. Arthur to "carry out the policy of Gen. Garfield," and rail at him for going to New York in the influence of Wallstreet for a Secretary of the Treasury. "Something never done before" since the party has been in power. But these patriots, as well as some "too, too" independent and critical Republicans, seem to overlook the fact that Gen. Arthur, so far, has hardly taken a step or made an appointment to office outside of the line marked out by Gen. Garfield. Judge Folger was urged to take the Treasury portfolio from Gen. Garfield, and Frank Hatton tells the country in his own newspaper, the Burlington *Hawkeye*, that his appointment had been decided on last spring by Gen Garfield. Speaking of the President's message brings to mind an episode of the Hayes regime. It will be recollected that once upon a time one of Mr. Hayes' messages was "submitted" and printed in the Chicago *Times* in advance of its delivery to Congress. Well, the "enterprising journalist" who procured it, a Mr. Worden, says he was to have $400 for "acquiring" the coveted white paper, and now sues "Cal Storey," the editor of the Chicago *Times*, who has come here to spend the winter, for his pay. That's a pretty steep price for one of Mr. Hayes' old messages.

President Arthur is as good a hand at keeping his own counsel that it is not likely that his message will be stolen. Not as much be found out about the rest of his Cabinet, although there is at most no doubt that he will have a new one entire, at least after the holidays. The Trans-Mississippi country thinks it ought to run the "Interior"—the Indians and land. Sol Chaffee, Jesse Grant's father-in-law, will probably succeed Kirkwood; when Price's short and excellent reign will cease, as he only took charge of Indian Affairs to oblige his old-time friend, Gov. Kirkwood.

Since autumn has cast her rich halo of glory about this beautiful city, environed by forest hills and winding river, it is apparent that that the grand Capital of state palaces, broad avenues, long smooth streets and lovely parks and grounds, has been much improved during the season. The enchanting Capitol grounds have grown in beauty, a new park has been made out of Mount Vernon Place; elegant mansions have been built by many Statesmen and wealthy men for winter houses in the city, where banks of flowers yet bloom in the golden autumn sunlight, and scarlet vines sway in the soft winds of its genial clime.

JUNIUS.

The Speakership.

Among the candidates that have opened headquarters in Washington for the speakership, are Frank Hiscock, of New York; Keifer, of Ohio; Kasson, of Iowa, Burrows, of Michigan, and Mark H. Dunnell, of Minnesota. They all, more or less, claim to be strongly backed and hope for success. The fact that the next house will be close leaps all parties to feel an equal interest in the selection of a speaker and a masterly organization. As to the merits of the Republican candidates, they can be briefly stated. General Keifer's greatest recommendation is that he hails from Ohio. Socially he is very agreeable, but he has never shown any ability as a political leader or parliamentarian. The great drawback to Mr. Dunnell is his record on the salary grab question. He advocated that measure and pocketed his share. He has been a member of the house ten years. Ex Governor Hiscock is a scholarly man and of polished address, but he will be antagonized on the ground that New York has had her share of the feast, carrying off the President, secretary of the treasury and postmaster general. Mr. Hiscock has served two terms, and is personally popular. He is working like a beaver drumming up recruits in a quiet way. He has committed himself to ultra protectionists views to the Pennsylvanians, and makes his campaign openly on the issue in the hope of catching the eastern members. By the best informed it is said that the fight is pretty much narrowed down to Hiscock and Kasson. Indiana will cast a complimentary vote for Orth, Minnesota for Dunnell, Michigan for Burrows, and then the hand to hand contest will come between Iowa and New York. Mr. Kasson is not much disposed to talk of his aspirations. The struggle does not seem to give him any annoyance. His friends claim a very favorable outlook for his election. They claim that in point of experience and ability that Kasson is the best man in the field. He has served eight terms in the house, generally on important committees, and his ready powers in debate and parliamentary ability are his principal recommendations. On the tariff question he is what is termed an incidental protectionist; that is, he believes in the idea that the manufacturers and the importers can be brought together amicably and adjust their differences of opinion. Protection for the mere sake of monopoly he is opposed to, but such protection as is absolutely necessary to protect our home industries he favors. On the financial question, he is a hard money apostle. He is aggressive, and believes in a lively and liberal policy for internal improvements, and is an advocate for the revival of our merchant marine and the protection of our commerce abroad. Neither Burrows nor Orth can lay claim to the speakership on account of their services as either parliamentarians or leaders. They are men of experience, but have never figured to any great prominence in national affairs. They will probably be put in nomination by their respective state delegations, but are likely to be withdrawn after the first ballot.

Prosecution Rested.

In the trial of Guiteau the side of the prosecution closed on Monday. As it has been widely heralded that the prisoner would make a speech at the opening of the defence we give it, though it is of no particular account.

"Your Honor, I was not aware that I was expected to speak this morning." Mr. Scoville here leaned over and whispered to him, when Guiteau retorted sharply, "I won't stand up. I am not afraid to, however, but I have only a moment to speak, and will keep my seat, and I do not care to say more than was published last Monday in my address to the public. I presume the jury all saw it. I have no set speech. I appear as my own counsel, and my idea is to make corrections as we go along, just as I have done for the past three or four days. I don't mean to act discourteously to any one. I only want to get at the facts. If any one says I owe them twenty dollars and I don't, I will deny it on the spot. My idea is to take things when they are hot, and not let them get cold and suffer from misrepresentation. Of course I shall go on the stand at the proper time and be examined and cross examined. My idea, however, is to meet a misstatement when it's hot, instead of waiting to let the matter get digested and misunderstood. I think the true way is to inject my statements as the case proceeds. I have no set speech to make, but am much obliged to your honor and my counsel for the courtesy of this invitation."

Guiteau's manner seems to have undergone a marked change since the early days of the trial, and during the delivery of his short speech his nervousness was particularly noticeable.

At the conclusion he settled back in his chair with an air of exhaustion and rested his head upon his hand wearily, while a careworn expression appeared upon his face.

Thanksgiving Day.

The Thanksgiving festival has now become a national holiday. The observance of the day has not yet become universal, but it is extending, and bids fair before many years to be one an annual social feature in every American home.

It is now but three months less than two hundred and fifty one years since the first Thanksgiving Day was observed on American soil. The Massachusetts Company removed to Boston on the 17th of September, Rev. Gov. Winthrop in writing to his wife, who was still in England, at the end of November in that year, said: "We are in Paradise."

A few weeks later, starvation stared the colonists in the face. In Charlestown the people, as the town records tell us, "necessitated to live on clams and ground-clams and groundnuts and acorns." The Governor, brave hearted and noble as he was, "had the last batch of bread in the oven," and was seen "giving the last handful of meal in the barrel unto a poor man distressed by the wolf at the door."

A day was appointed for general humiliation, "to seek the Lord by fasting and prayer." Nothing had been heard of the ship sent home six months before to fetch provisions. Just as the colony was on the verge of despair the ship arrived in Boston Harbor, the day of fasting was turned into one of thanksgiving by order of the Governor and Council, and was accordingly celebrated on the 22d of February, 1631.

In November of the same year, another day of thanksgiving was observed on the arrival of the same ship, and since then, a similar festival has been held with great regularity. The custom did not spread beyond New England until during the civil war. President Lincoln was the first to proclaim a day of National Thanksgiving.

In New England, where the day is a public and legal holiday, it is an occasion of family reunions, and of feasting and good cheer. To those who have been accustomed to it from childhood it is the merriest day in the year. Elsewhere, it is wholly overshadowed by Christmas.

The idea is the same in both cases. The day is devoted by the devout to thanksgiving and praise to God for His mercies, and by all to happy meetings and joyful feasting.

The Postmaster General's Report.

The Postmaster General's annual report has been given to the press. The following are some interesting items gathered from its pages. It states that the cost of operating the mail service for the last fiscal year was $39,251,736 46 and the receipts were $36,785,897.97, leaving a deficiency of $2,466,838.49. The reduction of letter postage from 3 to 2 cents is recommended, as is the establishment of postal savings banks. The employees, including contractors, number, 61,444; 1,046,107,348 letters were mailed during the year, of which 5,823,621, or 1 in 315, found their way to the dead letter office. Of the letters and packages opened in the dead letter office, 18,017 were found to contain money amounting to $40,587 80; 22,012 contained drafts, money orders, checks, notes, &c., the aggregate face value of which was $1,809,082.51; 37,978 contained receipts, paid notes and cancelled obligations of all sorts; 33,731 contained photographs; $1,536 contained small remittances of postage stamps, and in 75,213 there were found valuable articles of third and fourth class matter in endless variety. The amount of money separated from dead letters for which no claimant could be found was $6,564 40, which was deposited in the Treasury. The records of the department show that 8,888,918 registered letters and packages were mailed in this country during the year. Of this number only 2,614 reached the dead letter office, and of these 2,131 were finally delivered to the owners, the balance being placed on file awaiting identification by the parties interested.

Returns All In.

The following are the official figures of the vote of Pennsylvania for State Treasurer, as obtained from the returns on file in the State department.

Counties.				
Adams	3249	3971	27	51
Allegheny	19679	19004	5665	1915
Armstrong	3764	4366	17	208
Beaver	2961	2754	60	30
Bedford	3152	3379	159	25
Berks	8630	9826	130	106
Blair	3573	3453	297	115
Bradford	4397	7362	1169	609
Bucks	6180	6866	400	43
Butler	3517	3515	771	122
Cambria	3117	2443	184	202
Cameron	119	174	14	16
Carbon	1747	2719	193	67
Centre	2444	2491	185	141
Chester	5646	4294	901	83
Clarion	1779	2744	172	427
Clearfield	1941	2054	56	216
Clinton	1159	1325	213	43
Columbia	1347	2048	127	136
Crawford	4395	7218	540	1243
Cumberland	2675	4453	134	83
Dauphin	3773	5660	261	125
Delaware	3471	1324	1351	12
Elk	838	1242	39	93
Erie	4546	6180	295	617
Fayette	3435	3732	99	210
Forest	311	346	7	8
Franklin	4688	4913	142	5
Fulton	756	1145	8	2
Greene	1730	1970	7	10
Huntingdon	3221	3431	34	24
Indiana	3146	3161	142	1201
Jefferson	1783	2211	50	126
Juniata	1446	1707	32	17
Lackawanna	4231	4716	365	7
Lancaster	3995	5574	1355	21
Lawrence	2005	2221	911	7
Lebanon	1191	1854	80	1
Lehigh	4468	4538	61	27
Luzerne	5670	7005	1447	63
Lycoming	2750	3429	417	63
McKean	1477	2196	807	192
Mercer	3451	4861	436	63
Mifflin	1470	1660	199	24
Monroe	1113	1139	1	8
Montgomery	5191	8011	3044	53
Montour	891	1160	126	7
Northampton	5714	5078	611	7
Northumberland	2976	4415	4561	7
Perry	1450	2455	702	7
Philadelphia	54666	62361	14722	556
Pike	506	903	5	21
Potter	1229	1664	47	331
Schuylkill	6761	9930	2135	1611
Snyder	1187	1579	800	4
Somerset	2429	3033	180	2
Sullivan	457	717	49	144
Susquehanna	3614	2943	137	136
Tioga	2731	3295	811	97
Union	1459	1754	1190	7
Venango	2412	3056	651	95
Warren	1927	1790	251	97
Washington	4062	4742	104	77
Wayne	1120	1744	145	7
Westmoreland	4598	5272	211	14
Wyoming	1197	1297	50	16
York	4187	5265	27	7
Total	264765	294615	49971	11478

Beaty's plurality, 29,850

Total vote, including scattering, 354,829

THE Monday meetings in London are more numerously attended than they were on his first visit to that great metropolis several years ago. There is something in the majestic nature of his appeals that gives a wonderful force to the practical mind.

IT is expected that an extended discussion of the Mormon question will take place in Congress soon after its assembling, on account of the contest between Cannon and Campbell for the seat as delegates for Utah. If the next Congress can wipe out the blot of Mormonism from the Union it will do a work which will deserve to be remembered as long as the Nation shall exist.

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING.

PROCLAMATION ISSUED BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

The following proclamation was issued from the Department of State at Washington Nov. 7:

It has long been the pious custom of our people with the closing of the year to look back upon the blessings brought to them in the changing course of the seasons, and to return solemn thanks to the All giving Source from whom they flow. And although at this time when the falling leaf admonishes us that the time of our sacred duty is at hand, our nation still lies in the shadow of a great bereavement and the mourning which has filled our hearts still finds its sorrowful expression toward the God before whom we but lately bowed in grief and supplication, yet the countless benefits which have been showered down upon us during the past twelve months call for our fervent gratitude, and make it fitting that we should rejoice with thankfulness that the Lord in his infinite mercy has most signally favored our country and our people. Peace without and prosperity within have been vouchsafed to us. No pestilence has visited our shores. The abundant privileges of freedom with which our fathers left us in their wisdom are still our increasing heritage; and if in parts of our vast domain some affliction has visited our brethren in their forest homes, yet even this calamity has been tempered and in a manner sanctified by the generous compassion for the sufferers which has been called forth throughout our land. For all these things it is meet that the voice of the nation should go up to God in devout homage.

Wherefore, I, Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States, do recommend that all the people observe Thursday, the 24th day of November instant, as a day of national thanksgiving and prayer by ceasing, so far as may, from their secular labors and meeting in their several places of worship, there to join in ascribing honor and praise to Almighty God, whose goodness has been so manifest in our history and our lives, and offering earnest prayers that His bounties may continue to us and to our children.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this 4th day of November, in the year of our Lord, 1881, and of the independence of the United States the 106th.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR,

By the President:

JAS. G. BLAINE, Sec. of State.

CAPTAIN HOWGATE was arraigned in court at Washington Tuesday afternoon, and pleaded not guilty to the indictments against him, charging him with embezzlement and forgery. His bail will be fixed on Tuesday next.

Additional Local.

Burglary.

The sash, door and blind factory of the Barrett Brothers in this village, was entered Monday evening last, and a clock and several other articles stolen. The thief, whose name is William Vancamp, was arrested, handcuffed, and after that managed to escape from the custody of the constable and departed, to what point that officer knows with not.—*Reporter*

The Use of Printer's Ink.

It is a fact generally acknowledged and one which we desire our readers to remember, that the merchant who is stingy and penurious about advertising is stingy and penurious in his other business transactions. The same business spirit and enterprise that prompts a merchant to use printer's ink liberally in making his business known, prompts him to deal liberally with his customers so that he may hold their trade. The man who sits in his store and waits for his customers to hunt him up does not have many of them, and consequently, he must make the most out of what he has. On the other hand the man who week after week invites the public through the medium of the newspaper to come and examine his goods, telling them when he has new goods and when special bargains are being offered, naturally attracts more trade than his sluggish neighbor and he can consequently afford to sell his goods cheaper.—*Clinton Democrat*

The Case of Chester King Sartwell vs. Chester Sartwell King.

Chester King Sartwell was Prothonotary of this county in the year 1878.

Chester Sartwell King was Sheriff in the year 1878.

In December 1878 Chester Sartwell King returned upon a writ of execution that he had paid into court the money made on the execution, $1,030 31. After a contest in court over the money so returned paid into court, the plaintiff, by his attorney, asked leave to withdraw the money from court, and the court granted him leave.

The plaintiff's attorney then stepped into the office of Chester King Sartwell, he being the custodian of all moneys paid into court by virtue of his office, and requested payment of the money. Chester King Sartwell looked at the return of the writ and found that the return made by Chester Sartwell King, Sheriff, showed the money had been paid into court, and he paid the money over without a word.

Soon after Chester King Sartwell discovered or alleged he had discovered that the money had not been paid in as returned by Chester Sartwell King, Sheriff. Chester King Sartwell, Prothonotary, immediately called upon Chester Sartwell King Sheriff and told him the money had not been paid in by him as he had returned and requested him to pay the money in but Chester Sartwell King denied and alleged that he had paid the money to Chester King Sartwell, hence there was an issue formed and the court was engaged yesterday in determining that issue.—*Era.*

A Big Business.

You will hear it remarked occasionally that the business interests in McKean county are on the decline. Such is not the fact however, when a firm with the business capacity and experience of Jos. S. & C. Brooks, of Bolivar, put such a mammoth fall and winter stock of dress furnishing goods, clothing for men and boys in store, you may rest assured the business of the county is not on the down grade but is fast approaching an equal rank with the largest and most prosperous counties in the Union. It is but a short time ago the enterprising firm of which we had reason by fire, but they were not discouraged, as they were aware the demands of the people for a strong stock would warrant them in putting up a new and more commodious store, and immediately set to work to carry out their plans and the result will be that by January 1st they will occupy a large and substantially constructed brick building. The stock they carry now is large enough to let one with an ordinary purse to judge to clothe every resident in McKean county, yet such is not the case. It is merely the largest and best selected lot of goods kept by any one house in the northern oil field and will be sold at prices so low that every man and boy can afford to have a new suit every month.

A Marked Change.

Mr. John Walter, who is the editor and proprietor of the London Times, and a member of Parliament, recently speaking at Abingdon, in England, about his tour in America, said that the United States would have a population of 800,000,000 before the close of the next century, and that he wished more Englishmen would go there to help make up that vast population. He added as one reason for so wishing, that the English would make good citizens for America. Verily this is carrying the matter pretty far, when a born and bred Englishman, and a member of Parliament is desirous of seeing his own country depopulated to help improve the population of another nation, and that a nation growing out of a colonial rebellion against the English sovereign! But it is scarcely an extraordinary occurrence, amid the wonderful displays of Americanism of which each day's cable news brings us some marvelous account. The English court goes into mourning for the death of the American President; the American flag is carried in the Lord Mayor's procession in London, and excites more enthusiasm than any other feature of the celebration. And now Englishmen are recommended by English editors to emigrate to America not only because they can get rich faster there than at home, but also because they will make good American citizens: as if the welfare of America was a consummation to which all other objects and feelings must be subordinated!

The Lungs.

Are strained and racked by a persistent cough, the general strength wasted and an incurable complaint often established thereby. Hamilton's Cough Balsam is an effective remedy for coughs and colds, and exerts a beneficial effect on the pulmonary and bronchial organs. Sample bottles 25 cents; large size 50 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, Pa. 48-44.

A Merry Heart.

Solomon says "A merry heart maketh a glad countenance," but the heart is not apt to be merry if one is suffering from dyspepsia, biliousness, indigestion or liver complaint. For the certain cure of these distressing maladies we have never yet discovered a medicine equal to Parmelee's Dyspepsia Compound. Give it a trial, and if not entirely satisfactory, return us the empty bottle and we will refund your money. Sample bottles 15 cents; large size $1. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, Pa. 48-44.

Dare to Be Right.

Dare to tell your friends and neighbors what Parmelee's Universal Liniment will do for them. How it is invaluable in cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, gout, lumbago, sciatica, spinal disease, paralysis, etc. The merits of this liniment are well known throughout the civilized world. Compounded entirely of pure oils of great value. From the great number of bottles sold, no complaint has ever reached us. Price 50 cents per bottle; sample bottle 25c. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, Pa. 48-44.

$5 Outfit sent free to those who want to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. $10 a day and upwards is easily made without leaving your home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 4yl

PENSIONS For SOLDIERS! [illustration] Widows, children, mothers or children. Thousands yet entitled. Pensions given for loss of finger, toe or injuries, however trivial or long ago. Rejected claims, deserters, discharges, etc., procured. INCREASE and ARREARS. PATENTS procured for inventions. Handbook sent free. Highest references. Fees moderate. Pensions and Patents procured in connection with the Old Reliable Patent Agency of Dewey & Co., Washington, D. C. 48-52

EX-SOLDIERS And their HEIRS should all send for sample copy of that wonderful paper, THE WORLD AND SOLDIER, published at Washington, D. C. It contains stories from the War, Camp Life, scenes from the Battlefield, and a thousand things of interest to our country's defenders. It contains all the Laws and Instructions relating to Pensions and Bounty for soldiers and their heirs. Eight pages, forty columns, weekly. $1 a year, sample free. Address WORLD AND SOLDIER, Box 388, Washington, D. C. 48-52

Administrator's Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER FROM THE Orphans' Court of McKean county, I will expose to public sale, on

MONDAY, the 5th DAY of NOVEMBER, 1881, at one o'clock, p. m., at the Court House, in the village of Port Allegany, the real estate hereinafter described, being the property of the late Frank Grimes, dec'd, situate in the township of Liberty, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded as follows:

Beginning at the south west corner of lot No. 41; thence east one hundred and seventeen perches to line of lot No. 2; thence north eighty-four and four-tenths perches; thence east thirty-eight perches; thence north four perches; thence east twelve perches; thence south four perches; thence east fifty-nine and seven-tenths perches; thence south eighty-four and four-tenths perches to the place of beginning, containing fifty-three and six-tenths acres, strict measure, be the same more or less, being the south part of lot No. 41, Warrant 1,023 of Keating allowance in Liberty township, having thereon one log house, one log barn, about twenty-five fruit trees, spring of water, about twelve acres in fair state of cultivation, balance timber land.

Terms of sale—Cash on day and time of sale.

MILTON IRWIN,
Administrator of Estate Frank Grimes.
S. W. SMITH, Att'y for Administrator.
Port Allegany, Nov. 1st, 1881-3t.

HEAR YE DEAF! Garmore's Artificial Ear Drums. An Invisible and unfelt Instrument, which restores perfect hearing, Discovery made by a deaf person, and how obtained. Address No. 19 Garmore Building, 117 Nassau St., New York. Also, Garmore's Artificial Eye. Call or address, 1122 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

MASON AND HAMLIN ORGANS BEST in the WORLD! Winners of highest distinction at every Great World's Fair for fourteen years. A New Illustrated Catalogue, 32 pp. 4to, is ready this month, and will be sent free to any address, enterprising dealers preferred. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 154 Tremont St., BOSTON; 46 East 14th St., NEW YORK; 149 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO. 4yl

GARFIELD'S Elegant PORTRAIT by Marshall, N. Y., in the one sent by Mrs. Garfield to Queen Victoria. Another in Royal Steel Engr'g. Rare for framing when $1 by mail. Agents Wanted. S. D. TRACY, 737 Broadway, N.Y.

BORROW The New York Weekly Witness from your neighbor and see if it is not just the Newspaper you want. It has everything. The latest news from all parts, reports of Political Meetings, Markets, the Lessons of the Catholic Church, everything that is of interest to good people, markets, stories, something to interest the children. Only $1 a year. Subscribe for it and send a specimen copy. JOHN DOUGALL & CO., 61 Park Row, New York.

A Book of Rare Originality, entitled PRACTICAL LIFE. The great problems solved. The underlined secrets revealed. Just the book for young men starting out in life. Agents Wanted. Extra terms. Outfit free. Address, with stamp, J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. Agents Wanted for Life of GARFIELD. It contains the full history of his noble and eventful life and death, fully and accurately described, details, incidents, etc. The best chance of your life to make money. Beware of "catch penny" publications. This is the only authentic and fully illustrated life of our martyred President. Price most portable. Extra terms to Agents. Circulars free. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 50-4t.

JEWELRY of all descriptions.

SILVER-WARE The Best Made.

POCKET CUTLERY A Full Assortment.

SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES

TOYS,

And all Goods in my line for which I will DUPLICATE any REGULAR DEALERS Prices. I Will match the

'ROCKFORD' against the world for time and money. All kinds of

REPAIRING a specialty, and all work WARRANTED.

Call and See us.

M. L. Armstrong,

MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA

J. C. HAMLIN & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.

CUTLERY,

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS,

OILS, GLASS, PUTTY,

SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

SMETHPORT, cor. Church and Main.

THE MINER JOB ROOMS ARE SUPPLIED WITH NEW PRESSES AND THE Largest Stock OF PRINTERS' STationerY IN THE COUNTY. PRICES LOW

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW Meat and Vegetable MARKET!

Having recently opened a meat and Vegetable market in

SMETHPORT!

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c., always on hand.

—ALSO,—

VEGETABLES! IN THEIR SEASON.

Highest market price paid for Hides.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa. 39tf

LIVERY and Exchange Stables At The Wright House Barn.

FRANK VICKERY, Proprietor.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with GOOD HORSES AND STYLISH RIGS to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES.

School Books, Blank Books.

Stationery, Fancy Goods.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE DRUG and BOOK STORE OF A. B. ARMSTRONG, Smethport, Pa.

LIVERY AND Exchange Sables

P. O. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with Good Horses and Stylish Rigs to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, JUNE 19, 1881, the trains on the Phila. & Erie R. R. Div. will run as follows:

WESTWARD.			
Niagara Ex. leaves Phila.		8 05	p. m.
" " "	Renovo	5 40	p. m.
" " "	Driftwood	7 00	"
" " "	Kane Junction	9 00	"
" " "	St. Mary's	9 50	"
" " arrive at	Kane	10 05	"
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 35	"
" " "	Renovo	11 55	a. m.
" " "	Driftwood	2 10	p. m.
" " "	Kane junction	4 20	"
" " "	St. Mary's	4 50	"
" " arrive at	Erie	7 40	"
EASTWARD.			
DAY EX. leaves	Kane	8 00	a. m.
" " arrives at	Phila	7 05	a. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	11 30	a. m.
" " arrives at	Phila	6 30	"

Day Express and Niagara Express connect East with L. G. Div. and B. R. & P. R. R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Supt.

C. V. GILLIS, dealer in DRUGS & MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, FANCY GOODS, &C. KANE PA.

LARABEE GREENHOUSE, has more plants than ever, and those Winter Blooming Plants IN MANY VARIETIES. Cut Flowers to Order or in Designs.

L. W. MASON

Is daily receiving some of the finest HEATING STOVES ever brought into Smethport, which he is selling not below cost, but for a small per cent., for cash.

SHELF GOODS.

A full line of shelf goods usually kept in a hardware store, and sold at the lowest possible price.

Step into Mason's and examine the RANGES manufactured by Sill Stove Co., Rochester, N. Y. They are the finest in the market.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., November 24, 1881.

HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

—Wall paper at Specht & Sasse's. 19 tf.

—Judge Williams is holding court at this place this week.

—W. J. Milliken, of Bradford, made us a pleasant call yesterday.

—Henry Herring has a very fine flock of Coach and China chickens.

—Sheriff-elect Wilcox was in town yesterday, as genial and happy as ever.

—Abner Tubbs, of Farmers Valley, has gone into the grocery business at Colesville.

—Dr. Richmond of Chemango county, New York, is visiting relatives in this village.

—Messrs. Orr, of Duke Centre, and Koester of Kendall smiled upon us Monday.

—Hon. L. Rogers, of Harrisburg, is spending a day or two with friends in town this week.

—The wife of Hon. C. H. Seymour, of Tioga, Pa., died on Friday last from a stroke of paralysis.

—For a nice holiday present go to Joseph & Dornberg's Eldred and select a nice new suit of clothes.

—Coudersport has everything arranged for putting in water works next season. A very sensible step indeed.

—Humes, the confectioner, has the neatest little stand in McKean county—if it is located in Smethport.

—An unusually large stock of mens', boys', and childrens' suits at Joseph & Dornbergs' clothing house at Eldred.

—Mrs. B. V. Redfield returned to Washington yesterday, owing to the illness of a child that had been left there.

—A finer line of Gents' furnishing goods, cannot be found in McKean County than at Joseph & Dornberg's', Eldred.

—It cost a boarder $7.50 to kiss his landlady in New Castle. Its a poor boarding house that won't throw in a kiss.

—Overcoats and Ulsters in great variety and at extremely low prices at Joseph & Dornberg's mammoth clothing house, Eldred.

—Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Constipation, cured at once by Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. Price 25 cents. 51 4t

—Jamestown, N. Y., has four bottling works, all doing a big business, and yet liquor is prohibited by law from being sold in Jamestown.

—Deer killing ends December 16th. It will be well for some of the boys to bear this in mind, and not hunt deers after that date. Eh, Hiram?

—Ladies, and all who lead sedentary lives, should use Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. Price 25 cents. For sale at all Drug Stores. 51 4t

—Olive wood ink stands, pen racks, vases, boxes and card cases in a large variety of patterns at Messrs. R. O. Smith & Co.'s, Olean, N. Y. 51-5t.

—Beautiful Russia leather jewel cases, work boxes, shaving cases, toilet cases, comb and brush cases at Messrs. R. O. Smith & Co.'s, Olean, N. Y. 51-5t.

—The Philadelphia & Erie road is not running an oyster train this year, but three or four cars of the delicious bivalves pass through on fast freight daily.

—Just the business for a gentleman's Christmas present: A nice smoking sett and a pair of fine slippers. The place to buy them is at Messrs. R. O. Smith & Co.'s, Olean, N. Y. 51 5t.

—Messrs. R. O. Smith & Co., Olean, N. Y., carry the largest line of ladies', misses and children's fine shoes to be found in Western New York. Their prices are very low. 51-5t.

—Col. A. I. Wilcox was elected Sheriff of McKean county at a recent election. The citizens of McKean county have made a wise choice for an important office.—*Elk Advocate.*

—Orange Noble was in Bradford yesterday. Guess the old man is on the track of that Wolfe that was howling around Bradford a short time ago. Its no use, Lemons, he's dead—politically.

—Our 25 cent counter will be a prominent feature in our Holiday trade. This stock will be opened December 1st, and will be unusually large and attractive. R. O. Smith & Co., Olean, N. Y. 51-5t.

—The miners of Clermont are on a strike for higher wages, consequently no coal is being shipped from that point this week. Whether there is any prospect of a compromise, report saith not.

—An immense stock of silk handkerchiefs costing from 15 cents to $5.00 each. A new line of ladies' linen hemstitched initial handkerchiefs at 25 cts. each, at Messrs. R. O. Smith & Co.'s linen counter. 51-5t.

—"Why," she asked, as they were leaving church, "John, didn't your soul thrill under that sermon?" "Yes, not only my sole," he savagely growled "but my whole foot. Those blamed boots are entirely too tight."

—We have just enough snow occasionally to remind us of the approach of winter, and the small boy as usual, gets out his sled and monopolizes the sidewalks to the disgust and danger of all who have to walk about town.

—A beautiful assortment of fine hand embroidered towels especially adapted to Holiday trade may be seen at Messrs. R. O. Smith & Co.'s, Olean, N. Y. They are the finest goods ever produced in this line. The prices range from $1.50 to $3.50 each. 51-5t.

—After the first of December the merchants of Tioga county will refuse to accept of any gold or silver coin with holes punched in them. It would be a good plan for the merchants of McKean to adopt.

—An elegant assortment of Japanese vases, Dresden China vases and figures, Terra Cotta figures, decorated placques and pallets, all beautiful goods for Holiday gifts, may be found at Messrs. R. O. Smith & Co.'s, Olean, N. Y. 51-5t.

—"Say, conductor, why don't this train go on?" inquired a red-headed passenger, with his head out of the car window. "Put your head in," replied the conductor, "How can you expect it to go on when the danger signal is out?"

—Lucius Rogers, Esq., of the State Committee, is the best posted man in Pennsylvania about Republican workers in every section. Name a township in any county to him and he'll say so and so is a good man. *Gazette & Bulletin.*

—A sarcastic Georgia editor, in noticing a fair which recently came off in Macon, says: "One of our contemporaries took a very valuable premium, but a meddlesome and firm policeman made him put it back where he took it from."

—The order of United Workmen will give a dance about Christmas time. The exact date has not been fixed upon, but it will probably occur on Monday evening, the 26th. The lodge is prospering finely, and the membership is constantly increasing.

—It was Saturday night in Leadville. Six rough miners were playing poker. As the clock struck the hour of 12, proclaiming that the Lord's day had come, with one accord they threw down the cards and left the saloon. They went across the street to see a dog fight.

—The Bradford *Telegram* has been enlarged to a seven column paper and its name changed to the Bradford *Times*. The paper is decidedly improved in appearance, and the fact of its enlargement indicates that it is prosperous. We wish the managers all the success their enterprise merits.

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has sustained the wholesome principle that a juror to be competent need not of necessity be an ignorant man who does not read the newspapers and forms no opinion of what he reads. It is only necessary for the juror to be able to decide according to the evidence.

—The family of Dennis Gorman, living near the McKean & Buffalo depot, have recently lost three children who died of diphtheria. It is a sad blow to the family, and the whole community sympathize with them in their great affliction. Other cases of the fatal disease are reported in that vicinity.

—Messrs Wellington, Nash & Anderson have started a paper at Bolivar. It is known as the *Sunday Leader*, a sprightly little five column quarto sheet. It has a healthy look, a good advertising patronage, and we see no reason why it should not success and grow fat in the new oil metropolis of Allegany. We wish it well.

—Ladies', misses' and childrens' scarlet underwear, splendid values in all wool hose; men's wool underwear in scarlet, white and gray mixed; a full line of American Hosiery Co.'s full regular made goods are among the many lines of goods to be found in Messrs. R. O. Smith & Co.'s Hosiery Department, Olean, New York. 51-5t.

Baldwin's official Railway Guide for November is at hand. It is one of the most valuable publications of the kind published. It is widely sought by travelers on account of the vast information it contains, as well as for its accuracy. Address the publisher, Mr. W. S. Baldwin, at No. 41 Exchange street, Buffalo, for a copy.

—Some time ago a rig was built on Pat. Mullin's farm, a short distance south of Sartwell station, on the B., N. Y. & P. R'y. The parties who are to put their money in this venture are led by Capt. Allen of Colesville. They have some 1,100 acres "desirable" territory leased, and commenced drilling the well Wednesday.—*Eldred Eagle.*

Many of the business houses are closed to day, and the proprietors and clerks are wrestling over the backbone of the innocent turkey. Printers do not believe in the wholesale slaughter of those fowls, and consequently spend their Thanksgiving in devouring cod fish and pork. A change of diet is a very bad thing for the health, anyhow.

—Now that apples are worth nothing, many farmers want to pay for their paper with them. Why not offer to pay in butter, wood and potatoes? Simply because those articles bring a good price and they can get the cash for them. Truck that is so plentiful as to make it unsalable is brought around to the printing office with which to pay up newspaper accounts.

—Morality in Cameron county must be declining rapidly. The other evening a fellow stole a pair of drawers that were hanging in front of a store, and now the firm of Angle & Berry have been arrested by an Erie business house for obtaining goods from it under false pretences. The Emporium parties were taken to Erie for trial. Oh! what a wicked county Cameron is, to be sure.

—Why not move into New York State where potatoes are cheap? Here in Smethport one has to put up the snug little sum of $1.25 or go without them. A paper over in our neighboring State says: Potatoes threaten to become a drug in the market. Early in the season there was a cry of "short crop," and the price went rapidly toward $1 per bushel. At Castile, Wyoming county, N. Y., more potatoes have been bought than for the whole season of 1880. The price is declining, and only 55 cents are offered in Elmira.

—During the past summer the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia Railroad company made several needed improvements along the line in the way of signals similar to those in use on the Pennsylvania Railroad says the Buffalo *Courier*. They have been erected under the supervision of the efficient assistant Superintendent James T. Gardener. It is not necessary for the operator to move out of his chair to flag a train, as he can do so by means of a lever above his head, showing a red flag by day and a red light by night. All stations are now supplied with telegraph operators in addition to the agents, making each responsible for his own department.

—As we go to press we learn of the death of W. A. Williams, one of Smethport's oldest attorneys.

—Do not make your Holiday selections without examining the elegant stock of Messrs R. O. Smith & Co.'s, Olean, N. Y. They are showing several lines of fine room decorations in the way of fine ebony brackets, towel racks, whisp broom cases, slipper cases, gilt sconces and mirrors, fine Japanese vases and many other novelties that will interest all who are in search of nice Holiday presents. 51 5t.

—P. H. Linderman, business manager of the Bradford *Era*, was the other day presented with a handsome testimonial of the esteem in which he is held by his subordinates in the composing room of that paper, in the shape of a gold badge of elegant design, inscribed as follows: "P. H. Linderman, Bradford *Era*, 1881," and on the reverse "Presented by the Employees." Mr. Linderman is deserving of unlimited good things.

A bright youth, undergoing examination a few days since for admission to one of the departments, found himself confronted with the question, "what is the distance from the earth to the sun?" Not having the exact number of miles with him, he wrote in reply: "I am unable to state accurately, but don't believe the sun is near enough to interfere with a proper performance of my duties if I get this clerkship." He got it.

—Messrs. R. O. Smith & Co., of Olean, N. Y., are showing beautiful lines of Holiday Goods suitable to the wants of all classes of trade. They call particular attention to the many novelties in their fancy goods departments. From this date until January 1st, a special display of these goods will be made. Their force of help will be largely increased and every effort will be made to make Holiday goods an attractive and interesting feature of their business. 51 5t

It was with pride and pomp that our office dog, "Pat" came into the office on Tuesday morning carrying in his mouth a small, half frozen kitten. After depositing his "find" near the stove, Pat watched over it until thoroughly thawed out, and then little Thomas made it lively for all hands, as some of the boys say it had a regular cat "fit" and after being forced out of the office (cutting up all sorts of antics) it was last seen trying to climb up the Methodist Church dome.

It has come to this, that through the carelessness of drivers who haul express packages from the McK. & B. depot we cannot hope to get goods in a perfect condition. Only yesterday a package of stationery consisting of a bound book and some stationery that had been sent to Buffalo for ruling was thrown into our office after lying in the bottom of a wagon in a pool of water since leaving the depot. This kind of thing has happened so frequently that it is becoming somewhat annoying.

—An immense drive in ladies' fine hand embroidered hem stitched linen handkerchiefs will be offered as a special Holiday attraction on our linen counter. One hundred dozen of the above goods slightly imperfect, will be sold at the following remarkably low prices: 3 doz. at 25 cents each worth 50 cts.; 4 doz. at 30 cts. worth 60 cts.; 20 doz. at 35 cts. worth 75 cts., 10 doz. at 50 cts. worth $1. The early customers in these goods will secure the best values. R. O. Smith & Co., Olean, N. Y. 51 5t

—Messrs R. O. Smith & Co., Olean, N. Y., are showing a large assortment of ulsters, dolmans and jackets. They call particular attention to their many new light colored dolmans and jackets. Their stock of satin and sicilian silk fur trimmed dolmans is very large. Among these will be found some particularly desirable styles at remarkably low prices. They have also two sample lines of misses' and children's fine sacks, about twenty garments in all, that will be sold very much less than value. 51 5t

"This is the winter of our discontent made glorious" by Joseph & Dornberg of Eldred in a reduction of prices on all goods of fifty per cent. They are undoubtedly the leading clothiers of the county. In purchasing goods in such large quantities and direct from the manufacturers they cannot help but get good bargains, and certainly they are giving the people of this county the advantage of the bargains they secured. A call at their store will convince you that they "take the cake" for good goods and low prices.

—The raging Allegheny made sad havoc with the new railroad bridge of the B, P. & W., extension, near Warren last week. As we have stated a temporary bridge had been built for the purpose of transporting the ties and rails necessary for the track between Warren and Kinzua, which would connect Warren with the narrow gauge road running to Bradford. The contractors for the bridge have been delayed in building by waiting for iron and lumber, but rails were laid on the bridge and a construction train ordered to be sent here. Tuesday last the river was high enough for rafts, and a small piece knocked out three sets of "bents" in one span. Hard rain storms Friday made the river "booming," bringing down a large amount of driftwood, and Saturday nearly two-thirds of the bridge was taken out and sent floating down stream. Many of the pine timbers were saved between Warren and Irvineton. Friday night men were engaged nearly all night in laying rails on the bridge in the vain hope of saving it, resulting in about seventy tons of iron dropping into the river on Saturday. The water is slowly falling to-day (Monday), and the bridge will be rebuilt as soon as possible.—*Warren Mail.*

Important to Travelers.

Special inducements are offered you by the Burlington Route. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 44-3m.

Postmaster's Uniforms.

Well, now, won't our worthy official, Mart, just look gay when he adopts the recommendation that postmasters throughout the country wear uniforms? Many of the postmasters have donned the uniform recommended. The uniform is composed of a dark blue material with brass buttons. Those on the coat are adorned with the post horse and rider and letters "P. O. D." The cap is of a regulation navy pattern. In front is a gold bullion wreath enclosing the letters in white metal, "U. S. P. O." The uniform is very neat.

UP THE KINZUA

WHAT WAS SEEN DURING A HURRIED VISIT TO THE LITTLE VILLAGE OF ALTON — THE MEN EMPLOYED AT THE MINES—HIGHEST BRIDGE IN THE WORLD.

A representative of the Bradford *Evening Star* has been making a visit to Alton and other points near there. He writes: Leaving Bradford on the 10:35 a. m. train he was whisked past Custer and Lewis Run to Big Shanty, where the train was delayed by the switching of cars, etc., long enough to allow a hasty glance at the town. It boasts four to five hundred inhabitants. Richard Beatty presides at the postoffice and a look at his genial happy face is almost a recompense for one who fails to get a letter. The Lewis Run lumber company's mill, which was formerly one of the leading industries here, and which furnished employment to a good many men, has been torn down and removed. There are about a dozen stores and business places here, which includes a restaurant, a hotel, several grocery stores, two oil well supply stores, and a drug store.

Alton was reached in good time and a warm reception was received from Mr. Davis, of the Butts House. Alton is located on a high hill, thoroughly covered with hemlocks. It is composed almost wholly of business houses, the most conspicuous of which is the Butts House, in front of which is a triangular park, surrounded with a substantial iron fence, and adorned with evergreens. Most of the people on whom Alton relies for support, live at Buttsville, about a mile further south. As above stated, Alton is composed wholly of business houses, and Buttsville is its opposite in that respect, consisting almost entirely of dwellings. These are principally the houses of the miners and are nearly uniform in size and shape, and wholly alike in color, being of a dark red or Indianrk color. The miners are mostly foreigners—Swedes, Welsh, etc. While at Alton our reporter was introduced to Mr. Chas. Pogsley, the engineer in charge of the new bridge and of the local interests of the Erie generally. He proved to be a most affable and well informed gentleman, and extended many courtesies and gave much information in regard to the "Big Bridge." After dinner accompanied by one of the engineers, the party started for the bridge, three and a half miles away, following the railroad track for a mile and a half, and then turning into the wood to the right of the railroad. After a tramp through the woods of a mile and a half, they struck the Kinzua valley. It would be idle to imagine, much more to describe, the immensity of the gorge which there greets the gaze of the road progress, with the aid of their engineers, contractors and laborers, to span. Figures are said to be deceptive, they are known to be truthful but they can give no adequate idea of the magnitude of the undertaking.

The bridge is to be of an iron structure resting on stone piers, 196 in number. The central part is 301 feet high and the bridge will be when completed 2,052 long, thus making the highest bridge in the world. The stone of which the abutments are composed are to a large extent quarried from the hills on the sides of the ravine. Standing on the north side of the gorge the men working on the other side look like ants, so far is the eye compelled to reach. There are about 500 men employed on the bridge and in quarrying, cutting and hauling stone. As before stated Mr. Pogsley is the engineer in charge. He is supported in his work by an able corps of assistants, among whom are Mr. William Seamon, who is the local engineer, John Woods and John Toomey, assistant engineers. It is thought that the bridge will be ready for the iron work by January, 1882. Before this mammoth structure Portage pales into insignificance.

Saving the Day

The following which emanated from the fertile brain of the editor of the Bradford *Telegram*, we copy on account of its richness. It only came to our notice the other day and is too good to pass into oblivion without being read by our patrons.

The laws of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania provide that an election return, to be counted, must be sent to the Prothonotary's office at the county seat within twenty four hours from the close of election day. Last evening about nine o'clock it was discovered at Smethport that the returns from the borough of Kendall were missing. There was a hasty gathering of Wilcox men, and some hasty figuring was done, involving the startling fact that without the vote of Tarport Bartwell had eleven majority.

The telegraph operator was routed out, and a message flashed over to Wilcox. His jubilant townsmen had hardly got over the celebration, but when the gravity of the situation became apparent, they sobered up at once. The fast ponies of Col. Wilcox were hitched up in a twinkling, and the returns handed to the driver at ten o'clock.

He had just two hours to make twenty miles.

"Kill the horses if you want to, but get there on time," was the Colonel's parting exhortation, as the ponies dashed out into the night.

At ten minutes before twelve the ponies, all foam-flecked and mud bespattered, rushed up to the court house square at Smethport. The driver flung himself out with the returns that were to save Wilcox, and at eight minutes before twelve their receipt was acknowledged by the proper officers.

It was close work, and the fastest time on record.

A Good Paper.

We call the especial attention of our readers to the prospectus of the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, which appears in another column. It is the only Republican daily published at the State Capital, and one of the leading papers of the Commonwealth. All the news transpiring in and about the Capital is carefully noted in its columns. During the sessions of the Legislature the proceedings are carefully and accurately reported and given to its thousands of readers. It should be in every household. For terms read prospectus.

Fraser Axle Grease.

One trail will convince you that it is the best. Ask your dealer for the Fraser Axle Grease, and take no other. Every box has our trade mark on. 47-3m

Death of H. V. Redfield.

On Friday last this community was startled by a telegram from Washington announcing the death of H. V. Redfield, which occurred at his residence in that city on Thursday evening. Mr. Redfield for four years past has been at the head of the Cincinnati *Commercial's* bureau of correspondence at Washington, and has been connected with that paper for twelve or fifteen years. Last June Mr. Redfield was summoned to Smethport by the serious illness of his brother in-law, Delano R. Hamlin, and while watching at the bedside of the latter one night was taken with a hemorrhage of the lungs, which completely prostrated him for some time. He finally got up and remained here until about the first of September when he returned to Washington to resume work on the *Commercial*. His strength never came back to him, however, and on the 6th instant he suffered another hemorrhage. He lived along until the 17th when he succumbed to that fatal disease, consumption.

H. V. Redfield was born in Erie, Erie county, N. Y., December 23, 1845. His father died when he was four years old, and his mother, though a confirmed invalid, still survives him. At an early age young Redfield was taken to Tennessee to live, and was apprenticed to learn the printing business in the Winchester *Home Journal*. He had not finished his trade when the war broke out, and the Federals occupied Winchester. He afterward returned North, and in about 1867 came to Smethport where he commenced setting type in the MINER office. He remained in the office until 1865 when he became associated with Hon. L. Rogers as one of the publishers of this paper. In the following year, we think, he returned to Jasper, Tennessee, where his mother lived, studied law and was admitted to practice. From Jasper his first letter was sent to the *Commercial*, a voluntary contribution. In speaking of it Mr. Halstead says: "It was simple, direct, transparently truthful, embodied all the points of information and bore the signature "Avery." We wrote him at once saying that further communications would be acceptable. When some time afterward Mr. Redfield was regularly employed on the COMMERCIAL, and we made his personal acquaintance, we were surprised to learn that he was not twenty years of age.

We esteemed him very highly. He was of irreproachable character. His great qualification as a newspaper correspondent was his absolute truthfulness. We long knew and the public knew well at last, that Redfield always told the truth. We could rely upon him without qualification. He would not color a state of facts to please his employers or to help a party. In all the relations of life he was honorable and amiable, and he has not, we think, an enemy in the world. He died young, but leaves a bright name that will stand as a synonym for candor and courage and the steadfast, scrupulous discharge of responsible and laborious duties."

Soon after Mr. Redfield became permanently employed by the *Commercial*, he was commissioned as a special correspondent and sent through the South, and there and upon Jay Cooke's Northern Pacific Railroad job his most conspicuous newspaper work was done. His letters from these points were widely copied in the leading papers of the country. His reputation as a correspondent has long been national, and his letters carried with them great weight, for, as Murat Halstead says "Redfield always told the truth."

In the year 1873, Mr. Redfield was married to Nettie, daughter of Hon. Byron D. Hamlin, of Smethport, who, with three children, survive him. The remains were removed from Washington Friday night, and were accompanied by the stricken wife and her parents. The body was enclosed in a neat rosewood casket, upon which was a plate bearing the following inscription:

"Horace Victor Redfield, died November 17, 1881; aged thirty six years."

At a meeting of the newspaper correspondents of Washington, a series of resolutions were read, adopted and ordered sent to the family of the deceased. The newspaper men also purchased an elegant wreath, which was forwarded to Smethport by express. The remains were interred at Smethport on Sunday, with befitting ceremonies.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SMETHPORT, Nov. 22, 1881.

To the Editor of the Miner:

The Smethport correspondent of the Bradford *Sunday News* is evidently endeavoring to eclipse Eli Perkins. For instance, in the issue of Nov. 20th, we are gravely informed that "Miss Lizzie Moore died last Wednesday of diphtheria," and "A young lady of Bradford paid a dollar for one of Harry Richmond's pictures." Now Lizzie Moore is not dead, nor is she sleeping but convalescing, and earnestly protests against such *grave* notoriety. If the enterprising reporter will call on the young lady in question and reveal his identity, he will probably find a rather lively corpse, —still unburied.

Harry Richmond is a dealer in drugs and chemicals and is not in the "Picture trade." If the fair maid of Bradford "paid a dollar" for a photograph of our enterprising young druggist, she exhibited remarkably good taste, and certainly made a fine addition to her album.

If this ambitious quill-slinger is really anxious to distinguish himself and acquire great notoriety he has only to continue to manufacture fictitious paragraphs concerning Smethportonians in order to succeed. OBSERVER.

A Cold Blooded Murder.

Patrick Markey, whose widowed mother and two sisters live at No. 8 Bennett alley, Alleghany, was murdered at Richburg, N. Y., by a notorious rough by the name of Jack McCarty. The men had been indulging in feats of strength, in which Markey proved himself the superior. This made McCarty angry, and he walked over to the Richburg House, took a drink, and then came out, saying, "Now I will go and kill him." He walked down the street until he met Markey standing before a clothing store, when he drew a long knife and attacked him. Markey threw up his arm and for a while warded the villain off, but finally McCarty struck him fairly through the heart, and he fell over on his face and died almost instantly. After very coolly and deliberately walking around town without molestation, McCarty was finally arrested by two men and taken to the magistrate's office. There were threats of lynching made, but nothing of that sort was done. McCarty is a noted rough and fighter, while Markey is said to be a quiet and inoffensive man. Markey was 31 years of age.

"Takes the Cake."

For some time past the pedestrian's attention has been directed to a little wooden structure in course of erection between the residence and store of J. C. Backus on Main street, which caused a great many inquiries as to what it was to be used for. To-day it is only necessary to open the door and look in and the question is answered. It was built by T. J. Humes, and is occupied by him as a confectionery store. As a model of taste and neatness it is far superior to anything of the kind in McKean county. Besides being stocked with the choicest makes of candies, he has a fresh assortment of nuts, bananas, oranges and lemons.

Having had years of experience as a caterer in oysters, Mr. Humes thought he could supply the people with better oysters, and for that reason had a counter built and arranged so that they can be taken fresh from the shell and served by the dish, quart or hundred at more reasonable rates than elsewhere.

This new industry is an acquisition to Smethport's business enterprises that has long been needed, and we are glad to see it in the hands of such an enterprising and pains-taking gentleman as the proprietor has proved himself to be.

WM. HASKILL & SON.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Our storeroom having become inadequate to meet the wants of our large and increasing trade in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes we have disposed of our Grocery trade and will hereafter devote our entire building and attention to the Dry Goods, Clothing, Boot and Shoe business.

Feeling assured that we can now more fully meet the wants of our patrons and the public in general, we most sincerely thank the people for their past patronage and respectfully solicit a share of it in the future.

Very Truly Yours,

WM. HASKILL & SON.

PLUMBING
Gas and Steam Fitting.

As the citizens of Smethport are about to introduce water into their streets,

IRLBACKER & DAVIS,

No. 503 Main Street,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

—AND—

IRLBACKER, DAVIS & CO.,

No. 144 Union Street,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Offer their services to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity, and will put in Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Hydrants, Sinks, Wash Bowls, Force Pumps, Lead Pipe, Iron Pipe, Brass Goods, Steam Fitting, Gas Fitting, Etc., Etc., at the lowest possible prices.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

H. W. RUBIN,

Dealer in

Gold and Silver Watches,

—JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.—

Having employed a first-class Watchmaker and Engraver, I am now prepared to do all manner of

ENGRAVING,

and such work as belongs to the trade.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

I have also on hand a fine assortment of

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS.

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA.

GO TO THE

Marble Front Store!

SMETHPORT, PA.,

TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS!

GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes.

W. D. GALLUP,

PROPRIETOR.

BROWN'S

IRON

A TRUE TONIC

A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms*, such as *Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* **The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.** Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book (32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

Show that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co. and have crossed red lines on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BITTERS

Harrisburgh Telegraph.

FOR 1882.

THE WEEKLY TELEGRAPH

Is the Largest and Best Newspaper published at the Capital of Pennsylvania, and contains the latest Home and Foreign News, Political Stories and Miscellaneous reading. Market and Stock reports, etc., making it a great paper for the Family, the Business House, and the Work Shop.

TERMS FOR 1882:

Single Subscription..... $1 50
Clubs of ten or more, per copy..... 1 00
And an extra copy to the person raising a club. Sample copies FREE.

THE DAILY TELEGRAPH

Is the only Republican paper at the State Capital. It is mailed, postpaid for $7 per year, or at same rate for shorter term.

All subscriptions are payable in advance, and should be sent in registered letters, or postal money orders.

ADDRESS, CHAS. H. BERGNER,
49-3t. Harrisburgh, Pa

LEGAL BLANKS!

All the Blanks named below are kept in stock at the MINER Office, Smethport, Pa. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly filled. Any kind of blank not noted in this list will be printed on short notice at the same price of those kept in stock.

Administrator's Bond to Recover Judgment,
Sheriff's Bill of Sale,
Subpœna for Judgment on Motion,
Subpœna,
Appeal Orders,
Transcript—Common Pleas,
Transcript—Civil,
Warrants,
Attachments for Witness,
Sci. Fa. upon Recognizance.

Application for Unimproved Land.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT Wm. F. Bemisderfer, of the Township of Keating, in the County of McKean, applies for one hundred acres of land situated in the Township of Keating, in the County of McKean, adjoining lands of John Early on the east, Thomas Bemisderfer on the south, T. L. Woodward on the west and Wm. V. Bemisderfer on the north.

46-6t WM. F. BEMISDERFER.

BEATTY'S ORGANS 27 stops, 10 sets reeds, only $65. PIANOS only $125. Catalogue Free. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 30-52y

PENSIONS.

Borough Notice.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean County, at Smethport, Pennsylvania, on the 5th day of December, A. D. 1881, for the granting of a borough charter of incorporation for the village of Port Allegany, to be known and styled as "The Borough of Port Allegany."

Thomas McDowell,	Chas. N. Barrett.
C. H. Bailey,	Fred. F. Camp.
E. B. Ward,	Patrick Morris.
G. B. Gentry,	W. J. Davis.
E. E. Gentry,	F. W. Morris.
A. J. Hughes,	P. A. McDonald.
E. R. Bailey,	C. C. Sartwell.
B. A. Littlefield,	H. D. Bonner.
C. A. Bailey,	T. Day.
C. A. Carrier,	E. E. Bellows.
Wm. H. Rose,	L. L. Littlefield.
W. A. Wright,	O. Vosburgh.

E. Bigelow, and other petitioners.

W. V. BERGNER, Attorney for Petition.

October 26, 1881-4t.

A War Incident.

The cry 'On to Richmond' awakened no enthusiasm in the hearts of the 'Third Ohio' one day when they found themselves en route as prisoners of war for that famous capital. Nor were they enthusiastic when they halted for the night and prepared to sink supperless into dreamland.

The Fifty-fourth Virginia regiment was encamped near by, and some of the men came down to have a look at the 'Yanks.'

'Had your coffee?' asked one, of a blue coat, stretched disconsolately on the bank.

'Not a sup,' answered the other.

'Aint you had any rations to night?'

'Only a crumb or two from the bottoms of our haversacks.'

This was told to the boys of the Fifty-fourth, and old Virginia hospitality showed itself at once.

The men soon made their appearance with coffee-kettles, corn-bread and bacon, the best they had. In a few minutes the coffee was steaming, the bacon cooked, and prisoners and captors sat down together around the camp-fire, like kinsmen true and brothers tried. The hungry, grateful Yankees ate with a relish such as none can appreciate unless he has been in a like situation.

No wonder there was a warm spot in every heart of the Third Ohio ever after for the generous Fifty fourth.

A fresh slide in the magic lantern gives another of those shifting war pictures. In the distance is Mission Ridge, which has just been stormed. That long line of prisoners passing over the pontoon bridge and up the stony mountain road is the Fifty-fourth Virginia. A soldier on duty at Kelly's Ferry asked indifferently of the prisoners, as the regiment passed,

'What regiment is this?'

'The Fifty-fourth Virginia!' was the reply.

In an instant the longers sprang to their feet and rushed to camp. 'The Fifty fourth Virginia is at the ferry,' they shouted, as they ran in and out among the tents of the Third Ohio.

The Ohio boys were quickly in motion. Every from home and all reserve stores were speedily ransacked. Coffee and sugar, beef and canned peaches and the best they had of everything were freely brought forth. They remembered gratefully their debt of honor, and paid it nobly. It was the same old scene over, with the shading reversed. For one night at least both Confederates and Yanks enjoyed again the sweet grace of hospitality that could bring a smile even to the grim visage of war.—*Conflict Continuous.*

A New Party And Why.

Some of the Wolfe men want a new party bad, and they are ably seconded by the Democrats, who tell them that they have their full sympathy and prayers for their success. Their pains, to be sure, are a little misty. Indeed they don't exactly know what they want. They are out of sorts, as like a sick man, they are rummaging around, trying all sorts of patent medicines to see what best suits their "constitution." Now all they really do want is to stop doing and to keep still and trust to the operations of Nature and the ministry of Grace.

Changing one's party should be an act of deliberation. Men should sleep on it. Is a man to marry the first girl that presses to him? Not much. Is a man to go into any new business, with new partners, any new speculation, without taking time to think it over?

But those Wolfe men can not wait. They are afraid of "the sober second thought of the people." "Misery loves company." Never was so much hurrying and driving ever seen. They want you to sign your name, pay your initiation fee, take the oath to keep step to the Wolfe music and never ask any questions.

Now we say to Republicans to wait a little. You needn't be such a hurry to buy your tickets and get your seats. There will be plenty of seats, and the train is not going to steam up and move off for a whole year to come.

If there is any soundness in a new party idea, it will keep awhile. You don't want to ride in a train that has a Democratic engineer and conductor, do you? Did you give up your pew and burn your bible, when you heard some beloved pastor of your flock in droppings his overcoat let a "check" tumble out of his pocket, or kissed the cook instead of his wife—by mistake?

Now the Republican party has just begun to put the Christian armor on. She is just getting down to business—just getting in her work. What is the pardon of Kemble to the pardon of Jeff Davis? And yet Greeley went Davis' bail, and would have sold him a controlling interest in the Tribune to boot. The Republican party would have saved Rome, would have discovered America, if it had lived in those days, for it was always equal to the occasion. The Republican party proposes to make Canada our northern "annex" in a few years. It proposes to sandwich a slice of Massachusetts between the Carolinas. It proposes to "readjust" the rest of the Southern States as it has done Virginia.

It is of much more importance that we have a good Republican tariff in this State for a few years to come than that Wolfe should get $1,500 for his last session's work, over the broken fragments of the Constitution. Wolfe talks too much with his mouth. He is too much of an unabridged dictionary.

That One Lesson Was Enough

An editor was sitting in his office one afternoon, when a farmer friend of his came in.

"Mr. Editor, I like your paper, but the times are so hard I can't pay for it."

"Is that so, friend Jones? I'm very sorry that you are so hard up. I will give you my paper."

"Oh, no! I can't take it as a gift."

"Well, then, let me see how we can fix it. You raise chickens, I believe?"

"Yes, a few; but they don't bring anything hardly."

"Don't they? Neither does my paper cost anything hardly. Now I have a proposition to make to you. I will continue your paper, and when you go home you may select from your lot one chicken and call her mine. Take good care of her, and bring me the proceeds, whether in eggs or chickens, and I will call it square."

"All right!" and the farmer chuckled as he went out at what he thought a clever bargain. He kept the contract strictly, and at the end of the year found that he had paid four prices for his paper. He often tells the joke on himself, and says he has never had the cheek to say he is too poor to take a paper since.

Single Women.

A clever old maid once said that it was far better to be laughed at because you were not married than to be able to laugh because you were. There is sound logic in that. It is well for women to marry if she meets a good, true man who loves her and whom she loves, but if she be not suited, better, far better, that she remain single. The majority of old maids are helpful, lovable and sweet-tempered, and fill their allotted niche as acceptably as do their married sisters. Are they not more to be loved than they would have been had they married merely for a home or position? Our young ladies have curious ideas upon this subject. They feel almost disgraced if they have arrived at a mature age, and are not yet able to write Mrs. before their names. Their whole ambition is to get a husband, by hook or by crook, but get him somehow they must. Consequently they take the first man who offers himself, whether he really suits them or not. Now, girls, do not marry in haste. Get the best education possible, help about the domestic affairs, and enter upon some trade or profession for which you have a taste and master it. Skilled labor is always well paid. Don't spend your time repining because you cannot see the coming man. If you never see him, you can live useful, happy lives. You think if you had a husband, you would have a strong arm on which to lean, a sharer of sorrow and trouble. Alas! many a slender woman has lost two only to stand alone, but also some as prop for children and husband, and very few wives find in their husbands all the sympathy and companionship they desire. If you are a real fair one thing you will not be hurt by remaining single; neither will you be likely to be becoming "John's wife." Depend on it, life and you will come out even in the world, whether married or single.

A Fen Picture of Gutenau

I saw Guiteau to-day. He was in the room of the Criminal Court for half an hour, and I sat during that time within two yards of him, where I could closely study his every feature. What a cruel and unsympathetic looking wretch he is! small of stature, thin legs, lack of muscle and beauty, and hair the color of which cannot be discerned, so closely is it cropped to the scalp of a small head. His features face markedly pulsewise the stubby mustache and beard of coarse, hair color to the cheeks and coming down to a point above. Cut inches from the top of the chin, and of a color somewhat heard of black hair that has been dyed when the dye was wearing off, a mixture of unusual prosperity, which is always a most expressive of anger; a large and ill-shaped nose, and eyes which, though not small, are kept back under a forehead which is typical of two months. If any one at all familiar with atrocities of the insane asylums will look at Guiteau's face and say that it is not the face of a typical maniac, then I am mistaken, and I have been a visitor for many months to all where the insane are kept.—*Russell Torrey.*

A Word to the Wise is Sufficient

Parties who attend Parties to create an impure circulation or weaken the mind ever have to expect [illegible] business that [illegible] and [illegible] to the "ills current the penalty of perfect health. [illegible] Smethport, Pa.

Hummingbird Medicine

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife was so always doctoring, and never well, that I was persuaded to get her some. I was glad I did, for in less than two months the use of the bitters my wife was cured and she has remained so for eighteen months since. Like such humbuggame. H. F. St. Paul. *Pioneer Press.*

A World of Good.

One of the most of great use to me now is to the Vanderpoel to Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. Everybody take it with great effect. It tones them up. It is not as pleasure to the taste as some other Bitters as it is not a whisky drink. It is more like the old fashioned home set tea that has done a world of good. If you don't feel just right try Hop Bitters. *Sunday News.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

And the Purest and Best Medical Qualities of All Other Bitters.

THEY CURE

a Treasurer, Clergyman, Lawyer, Physician, Merchant, Mechanic, Farmer, Laborer, Sailor, Soldier, Minister, Mother, Daughter, Son or Friend, whom they will not benefit or cure. Send for Circular.

$1000 IN GOLD.

will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Don't suffer Poisons or Injurious Medicine to be forced upon you. Take no other. Hop Bitters is entirely unlike and superior to all other Bitters or Poisonous Drugs, and cures when all others fail. Be sure and give them a trial. Sold by Druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

A FACT!

Fresh Goods are Every Day Received at

H. L. WILSON'S STORE,

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

For the benefit of those who PAY CASH and get great bargains in all kinds of

CHOICE

Family Groceries,

PROVISIONS, ETC.

ALSO

HAMS, BUTTER & EGGS ALWAYS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

TEAS, COFFEES, FRUITS, WILLOW AND WOODEN WARE.

Remember the place—the Wendel Store.

18-tf. H. L. WILSON.

GIFFORD'S COLUMN

PE-RU-NA

[illegible]

MAN-A-LIN

For Sale by A. B. Armstrong.

MASONIC HALL

FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse

We [illegible] FURNITURE [illegible] PRICE AND QUALITY [illegible]

Undertaking in all its branches.

WALL PAPER!

CALL AND SEE US

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

New Carriage Shop

IN SMETHPORT.

CONKLIN WAGONS,

COURTLAND PLATFORMS,

ROAD WAGONS,

CARRIAGES,

AND SLEIGHS,

ALWAYS IN STOCK

ON MECHANIC STREET

W. H. Wetenhall.

$10 [illegible]

MILK! MILK! MILK!

NEW MILK ROUTE!

Pure, Fresh and Rich Milk.

At 6 Cents a Quart

until spring, when the price will be reduced. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Ramer.

Smethport, Pa., [illegible], 1880.

GLYCERINE

FOR NITRO,

On hand and contracts made for future delivery.

ARNSON & WILZINSKI,

14 Cedar St.,

41-tf New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Fall & Winter

OPENING!

1831.

JOSEPH & DORNBERG,

[illegible] MAIN STREET,

ELDRED, PA.

Have Just Opened the Largest and Most complete Stock of

Boys' and Childrens'

CLOTHING

[illegible] and [illegible] GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS,

IS IMMENSE.

[illegible]

Joseph & Dornberg,

ELDRED, PA.

LOTS FOR BUILDING PURPOSES

-AT-

Farmers' Valley Depot.

[illegible]

ADAM BROCKAM,

A. REILLY,

Contractor in Stone Masonry, Brick Work, Lathing and Plastering

ERIE,

BATH,

PLASTER and PLASTERING HAIR.

For sale at the LOWEST RATES

MARBLE FRONT

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED SERVEANT

SHAVING, HAIR-CUTTING SHAMPOOING

HOW?

WHEN?

WHERE?

WHY?

That is the question. Why buy of us? Well, because we endeavor to please our friends and families.

Goods are all Marked in Plain Figures.

We can sell you better Goods and cheaper than any other dealer in the Valley.

C. M. COLEGROVE.

[illegible], Pa., Sept. 1, 1881.

MILLINERY GOODS

LATEST

Fall and Winter

STYLES.

Ladies' Gauze Underwear, Fine Knitting, Yelling, Knitting Silk, Worsted & Mottons.

All orders promptly executed with neatness and dispatch. Prices warranted to please.

Miss E. CARSON,

Next door to Gallup's new brick store, up stairs, Main street, Smethport, Pa. 19-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. DEBEL'S MARBLE FACTORY,

Monuments, Tablets and Stone Work Done to Order.

THE

Chicago & Northwestern Rail'y

IS THE

OLDEST, BEST CONSTRUCTED, BEST EQUIPPED AND MOST USE

LEADING RAILWAY

FROM THE

WEST & NORTHWEST.

Council Bluffs, Omaha, Denver, Leadville, Salt Lake, San Francisco, Deadwood, Sioux City.

PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS

ON THE

Chicago & Council Bluffs

Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

SOLDIERS!

WHY DO YOU

BUY HARNESS GOODS

BEFORE [illegible]

BETTER BARGAINS AT HOME.

[illegible]

FIRST CLASS WORKMEN.

[illegible] WARRANTED [illegible]

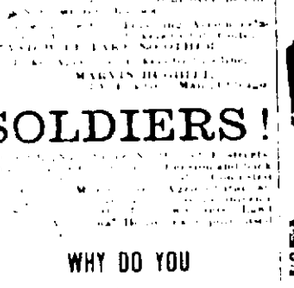
GLEASON & LEMMLER.

[illegible] April 21, 1879.

HELP

[illegible]

GET THE BEST!



LEAD ALL OTHERS!

Every Style & Price.

Guaranteed Unequaled FOR

OPERATION, ECONOMY, DURABILITY and WORKMANSHIP.

Improvement and Convenience found in no others.

Always Reliable.

POPULAR EVERYWHERE.

For sale in Every City and Town in the United States.

For sale by M. A. Sprague, dealer in general hardware, Smethport, Pa. 22-tf

DR. WHITE'S

ASIATIC AGUE CURE

INVARIABLY

Gives Immediate Relief and Cure

IN THE FOLLOWING [illegible]

FEVER AND AGUE,
MALARIA,
BILIOUSNESS,
JAUNDICE,
DYSPEPSIA,
SICK HEADACHE,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
SCIATIC RHEUMATISM,
DEBILITY,
LOSS OF APPETITE.

IT IS A

GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER, IS THE BEST OF TONICS, Prevents YELLOW FEVER AND All CONTAGIOUS DISEASES

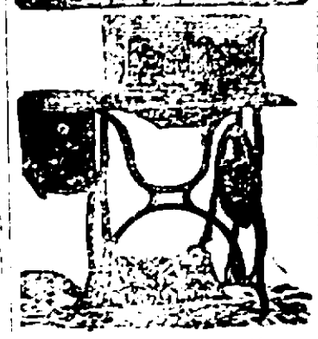
Read what Others say

[illegible]

Empire Chemical Company,

30 Union Square, New York City.

NEW HOME



Pronounced by an army of happy purchasers to be the BEST.

The NEW HOME is positively The Simplest, Easiest Running, Most Reliable, Most Durable and Most Popular Sewing Machine ever invented.

It combines the good points of all other machines with none of their defects.

Full information, Descriptive Catalogues, &c., free on application.

JOHNSON, CLARK & CO.

30 Union Square, N. Y.

246 State St., Chicago, Ill.

And Orange, Mass.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful indiscretion causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means by which he will send FREE to his fellow sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y. 25-1y

DR. HUTCHINSON'S

WORM DESTROYER

A SOLID AND TRIED REMEDY.

[illegible] A. W. WRIGHT & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Market and Front Streets, Philadelphia. 18-26-1

W. T. CALLAR,

—DEALER IN—

DRUGS & MEDICINES!

TOILET ARTICLES,

Stationery, Etc., Etc.

—ALSO, PURE—

Wines & Liquors.

General Insurance Agency.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

W. T. CALLAR,

SMETHPORT, PA.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

McKEAN & BUFFALO RAILROAD Time-table went into effect Monday, July 4th, 1881, at 8:45 o'clock, a. m.

SOUTHWARD.

MAIL.—Leaves Larrabee 11:35 a. m., arriving at Frisbee 11:41; Reed's, 11:46; Farmers Valley, 11:51; Smethport, 12:00 p. m.; Crosby, 12:20; Lindsey, 12:25; Hamilton, 12:37; Wermuga, 12:45; Clermont, 12:52.

EXPRESS, No. 4.—Leaves Larrabee 4:25 p. m., arriving at Frisbee 4:35; Reed's 4:40; Farmers Valley 4:51; Smethport 5:00 p. m.

ACCOMMODATION, No. 8.—Leaves Larrabee 7:30 a. m., arriving at Frisbee [illegible]; Reed's 8:00; Farmers Valley 8:05; Smethport 8:20.

FREIGHT, No. 10, second class.—Leaves Larrabee 3:30 p. m., arriving at Frisbee 3:36; Reed's 3:40; Farmers Valley 4:17, Smethport 4:25, Crosby 4:40, Colegrove 4:45, Hamilton 4:50, Wermuga 5:00, Clermont 5:10.

CLERMONT ONLY, Second Class, No. 20.—Leaves Larrabee 8:30 a. m., arriving at Frisbee 8:42, Reed's 8:46, Farmers Valley 8:51, Smethport 9:00, Crosby 9:20, Colegrove 9:26, Hamilton 9:30, Wermuga 9:40, Clermont 9:50.

NORTHWARD.

EXPRESS, No. 1.—Leaves Clermont [illegible] arriving at Wermuga at 7:00, Hamilton 7:07, Colegrove 7:16, Crosby 7:30, Smethport 7:45, Farmers Valley 8:12, Reed's 8:25, Frisbee 8:30, Larrabee 8:36.

MAIL, No. 3.—Leaves Clermont at 1:22 p. m., arriving at Wermuga 1:30, Hamilton 1:37, Colegrove 1:45, Crosby 1:59, Smethport 2:11, Farmers Valley 2:35, Reed's 2:50, Frisbee 2:56, Larrabee 3:05.

ACCOMMODATION, No. 5.—Leaves Smethport 8:30 a. m., arriving at Farmers Valley 8:37, Reed's 8:47, Frisbee 8:52, Larrabee 9:00.

FREIGHT AND ACCOM., No. 12.—Leaves Smethport 5:30 p. m., arrives at Farmers Valley 6:30, Reed's 6:37, Frisbee 6:50, Larrabee 6:55.

BUFFALO ONLY, No. 17.—Leaves Clermont at 5:40 p. m., arriving at Wermuga at 5:50, Hamilton 6:01, Colegrove 6:07, Crosby 6:15, Smethport 6:30, Farmers Valley 6:50, Reed's 6:58, Frisbee 7:03, Larrabee 7:08.

Trains will not stop at stations marked with a star (*). Trains will stop at stations marked thus (†) when flagged.

A. V. GODDEN, Superintendent.

BRADFORD, BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD Time Table. Taken effect Monday, December 26, 1881.

[illegible]

SOUTHWARD TRAINS.

STATIONS.	1	3	5	7
	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford ..... Dep	7 10	9 45	1 45	5 00
Lyon Crossing	7 20	9 56	1 56	5 11
Tarport	7 25	10 01	2 01	5 16
Chapin	7 30	10 07	2 05	5 24
Hazlewood	7 35	10 11	2 11	5 29
Forest	7 39	10 15	2 15	5 33
Tuna	7 47	10 23	2 23	5 41
Maplewood	7 53	10 29	2 29	5 47
Kinzua Junction	7 55	10 30	2 30	5 48
Melvin	7 58	10 33	2 33	5 51
Meade City	7 58	10 41	2 41	5 54
Marvindale	8 03	10 45	2 45	5 58
Harmonsburg	8 07	10 49	2 49	6 02
Rew City	8 09	10 51	2 51	6 04
Bordell ..... Ar.	8 15	10 57	2 57	6 10
Harmonsburg ..... Dep	7 35	10 30	2 30	5 45
Allens	7 40	10 35	2 35	5 50
Aikens	7 45	10 40	2 40	5 55
Burnt Switch	7 50	10 45	2 45	6 00
Van Vleck's	7 55	10 50	2 50	6 05
Simpson	8 00	10 55	2 55	6 10
Carnahoy's	8 05	11 00	3 00	6 15
Smethport ..... Ar	8 20	11 15	3 15	6 30

SOUTHWARD TRAINS.

STATIONS.	2	4	6	8
	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Smethport ..... Dep	8 30	2 15	6 30	9 00
Carnahoy's	8 45	2 30	6 45	9 15
Van Vleck's	8 50	2 35	6 50	9 20
Burnt Switch	8 55	2 40	6 55	9 25
Simpson	9 00	2 45	7 00	9 30
Aikens	9 05	2 50	7 05	9 35
Allens	9 10	2 55	7 10	9 40
Harmonsburg	9 15	3 00	7 15	9 45
Rew City	9 19	3 04	7 19	9 49
Meade City	9 21	3 06	7 21	9 51
Melvin	9 25	3 10	7 25	9 55
Kinzua Junction	9 28	3 13	7 28	9 58
Maplewood	9 30	3 15	7 30	10 00
Tuna	9 36	3 21	7 36	10 06
Forest	9 40	3 25	7 40	10 10
Hazlewood	9 44	3 29	7 44	10 14
Chapin	9 49	3 34	7 49	10 19
Tarport	9 53	3 38	7 53	10 23
Lyon Crossing	9 58	3 43	7 58	10 28
Bradford ..... Ar	10 08	3 53	8 08	10 38

Trains will be run by New York time.

During Court week the 6:30 p. m. train will leave at Smethport until 8:00 p. m.

All freight over Three Months' Storage must be at Kinzua Junction with trains to and from New City and Bordell.

SUNDAY TRAINS leave Bradford at 8:30 a. m. and 5:00 p. m. Leave Smethport at 2:15 p. m. and 6:30 p. m.

E. C. WILLIAMS, Supt.

Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia R'y.

Trains Run on Buffalo Time.

NO SUNDAY TRAINS.

NORTH AND WEST.	STATIONS.	EAST AND SOUTH.
Ex. Mail. Ac.		Ex. Mail. Ac.
a. m. p. m. p. m.		a. m. p. m. p. m.
8 25 6 45 4 30	Buffalo	7 10 2 15 1 00
8 40 7 00 4 45	Ebenezer	6 55 2 00 12 45
8 55 7 15 5 00	Spring Brook	6 40 1 45 12 30
9 05 7 25 5 10	Rina	6 30 1 35 12 20
9 15 7 35 5 20	Jamison	6 20 1 25 12 10
9 25 7 45 5 30	Sardis	6 10 1 15 12 00
9 35 8 00 5 45	Wales	5 55 1 00 11 45
9 45 8 10 5 55	Holland	5 45 12 50 11 35
9 55 8 20 6 05	E. Aurora	5 35 12 40 11 25
10 05 8 30 6 15	Transit	5 25 12 30 11 15
10 15 8 40 6 25	Yorkshire	5 15 12 20 11 05
10 25 8 50 6 35	Machias Junc.	5 05 12 10 10 55
10 35 9 00 6 45	Franklinville	4 55 12 00 10 45
10 45 9 10 6 55	Ashford	4 45 11 50 10 35
10 55 9 20 7 05	Humphrey	4 35 11 40 10 25
11 05 9 30 7 15	Erie Rd Junc.	4 25 11 30 10 15
11 15 9 40 7 25	Olean	4 15 11 20 10 05
11 25 9 50 7 35	Weston	4 05 11 10 9 55
11 35 10 00 7 45	Portville	3 55 11 00 9 45
11 45 10 10 7 55	Eldred	3 45 10 50 9 35
11 55 10 20 8 05	Larrabee	3 35 10 40 9 25
12 05 10 30 8 15	Garfield	3 25 10 30 9 15
12 15 10 40 8 25	Turtle Point	3 15 10 20 9 05
12 25 10 50 8 35	Port Allegany	3 05 10 10 8 55
12 35 11 00 8 45	Liberty	2 55 10 00 8 45
12 45 11 10 8 55	Keating	2 45 9 50 8 35
12 55 11 20 9 05	Sartwell	2 35 9 40 8 25
1 05 11 30 9 15	Emporium	2 25 9 30 8 15
p. m. a. m. Lv.		Ar. a. m. p. m.

CONNECTIONS.

At Buffalo, with all Eastern Connections.

At Ebenezer, with N. Y. L. E. & W. R'y.

At Machias Junc., with Rochester & N. Y. Div.

At Erie Rd Junc., with N. Y. L. E. & W. R'y.

At Olean, with N. Y. & P. Div. for Bradford.

At Portville, with B. & P. Div. for Bradford.

At Eldred, with N. Y. & P. Div. for Bradford.

At Larrabee, with McKean & Buffalo R'y.

At Emporium with P. & E. Div. N. Y. & P. R'y.

Train leaving Buffalo at 8:45 a. m. makes direct connections at Salamanca for points south and east. Through Sleeping Car from Philadelphia.

F. E. BUELL, Gen. Pass. Agt. S. STRICKLER, Gen. Supt.

C. E. A. T. Agent.

In effect Oct. 17, 1881.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE

[illegible] No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between the Missouri River, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Leavenworth, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Parsons, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled accommodations offered by this Line to travelers need no further description. The celebrated Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C. B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs, No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. Pullman Palace Dining Cars. Complete Service. Elegant Day Coaches, fitted with Elegant Hair-Cushioned Seats. No extra charge for Seats in the exclusive use of Emigrants. Short Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, of all routes, the favorite route to the South, Southwest, and the Far West.

Call at your ticket office and ask for tickets over this Celebrated Line. For Maps, Folders and Circulars, giving full particulars, address any agent of the Company, or

A. A. TOWNSEND, General Agent, Chicago.

200 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

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E. ST. JOHN, General Manager, Chicago.

T. J. POTTER, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

11-1mos.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TAKE THE

CHICAGO BURLINGTON AND QUINCY R'R

FOR ALL POINTS

EAST and WEST

THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE

HARDWARE

At the BRICK STORE, Cor. Main and Fulton Streets.

CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND

The best stock of STOVES,

RANGES AND TINWARE.

The best stock of NAILS, IRON

AND BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

The best stock of OILS VARNISHES

AND WHITE LEAD.

The best stock of LAMPS,

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.

The best stock of WOODEN WARE,

BROOMS AND GLASS.

SILVER AND PLATED WARE

A Specialty.

HEMORRHOIDS.—I can't tell on you understandingly, take your orders and them send for the goods, but I CARRY A STOCK for the benefit of my customers, and I will not be understood for less.

M. A. SPRAGUE.

To Nervous Sufferers.—The Great European Remedy.—Dr. J. B. Simpson's Specific Medicine.

Dr. J. B. Simpson's Specific Medicine is a positive cure for spermatorrhœa, impotency, seminal emissions, sexual debility, mental anxiety, loss of memory, headache, depression of spirits, and functional derangements of the nervous system, prepared [illegible] and is the result of many years' extensive and successful practice in the treatment of these diseases. Pamphlets sent free on application. Sold by druggists generally. Price $1 per package, or six packages for $5. Sent by mail on receipt of money. Address Dr. J. B. Simpson, Specific Medicine Co., No. 104 and 106 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold in Smethport by A. B. Armstrong. 49-1y

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE, for the Family Knitting Machine. Knits a perfect stocking, from the toe to the heel, at the rate of a foot a minute. Also knits a great variety of other work, such as Fancy Stripes, Tidies, Nubias, Hoods, Scarfs, Mittens, Wristers, Leggins, Comforts, Blankets, Shawls, Skirts, Underwear, Hosiery, &c. Will knit from one to twenty pairs of stockings without changing the machine. Will knit the ribbed work for the tops of stockings, and narrow off the feet and toes. Will knit a stocking complete in fifteen minutes. Will knit the coarsest yarn or the finest cotton. Will knit a pair of stockings from the raw wool, and will knit a pair of woolen stockings in one hour from yarn already prepared. Will knit a pair of fine cotton stockings in one hour. Will knit a pair of coarse cotton stockings in forty minutes. Will knit a pair of ladies' hose in one hour. Will knit a pair of gentlemen's hose in one hour. Will knit a pair of children's hose in forty minutes. Will knit a pair of infants' hose in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of ladies' mittens in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of gentlemen's mittens in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of children's mittens in twenty minutes. Will knit a pair of infants' mittens in fifteen minutes. Will knit a pair of ladies' wristers in twenty minutes. Will knit a pair of gentlemen's wristers in twenty minutes. Will knit a pair of children's wristers in fifteen minutes. Will knit a pair of infants' wristers in ten minutes. Will knit a pair of ladies' leggins in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of gentlemen's leggins in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of children's leggins in twenty minutes. Will knit a pair of infants' leggins in fifteen minutes. Will knit a pair of ladies' shawls in one hour. Will knit a pair of gentlemen's shawls in one hour. Will knit a pair of children's shawls in forty minutes. Will knit a pair of infants' shawls in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of ladies' skirts in one hour. Will knit a pair of gentlemen's skirts in one hour. Will knit a pair of children's skirts in forty minutes. Will knit a pair of infants' skirts in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of ladies' underwear in one hour. Will knit a pair of gentlemen's underwear in one hour. Will knit a pair of children's underwear in forty minutes. Will knit a pair of infants' underwear in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of ladies' hosiery in one hour. Will knit a pair of gentlemen's hosiery in one hour. Will knit a pair of children's hosiery in forty minutes. Will knit a pair of infants' hosiery in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of ladies' mittens in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of gentlemen's mittens in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of children's mittens in twenty minutes. Will knit a pair of infants' mittens in fifteen minutes. Will knit a pair of ladies' wristers in twenty minutes. Will knit a pair of gentlemen's wristers in twenty minutes. Will knit a pair of children's wristers in fifteen minutes. Will knit a pair of infants' wristers in ten minutes. Will knit a pair of ladies' leggins in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of gentlemen's leggins in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of children's leggins in twenty minutes. Will knit a pair of infants' leggins in fifteen minutes. Will knit a pair of ladies' shawls in one hour. Will knit a pair of gentlemen's shawls in one hour. Will knit a pair of children's shawls in forty minutes. Will knit a pair of infants' shawls in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of ladies' skirts in one hour. Will knit a pair of gentlemen's skirts in one hour. Will knit a pair of children's skirts in forty minutes. Will knit a pair of infants' skirts in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of ladies' underwear in one hour. Will knit a pair of gentlemen's underwear in one hour. Will knit a pair of children's underwear in forty minutes. Will knit a pair of infants' underwear in thirty minutes. Will knit a pair of ladies' hosiery in one hour. Will knit a pair of gentlemen's hosiery in one hour. Will knit a pair of children's hosiery in forty minutes. Will knit a pair of infants' hosiery in thirty minutes.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood and completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take one pill each night from one to three months may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Such, and only such, will be permanently cured. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for a letter stamp. J. F. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass. formerly Bangor, Me. 23-1yr.

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F. A. Lehmann, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge unless success a patent is secured. Send for circular. 45-1y

L. M. RAUB,

Surgeon Dentist,

Bolivar, All. Co. N. Y.

Teeth Extracted WITHOUT PAIN.

By the use of Dr. Von Bonhorst's Anæsthetic and gas.

Twenty-three years of continued and successful practice warrants me in promising full satisfaction.

Parties wishing dental services at their homes can be accommodated promptly by dropping me a postal card.

Will be at Smethport At the Wright House Nov. 15th & 16th, 1881.

MANHOOD

How Lost. How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured, pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. We have also a sure cure for Tape Worm.

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J. C. HAMLIN & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.

CUTLERY,

GRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS,

OILS, GLASS, PUTTY,

SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

SMETHPORT, cor. Church and Main.